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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrapper, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Special rates given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffrey, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays. NEWPORT TOWN, No. 15, Knights of Maccabees, Charles D. Dudley, Commander, Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 879, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 707, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Peckham, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MATHONE LODGE, No. 88, N. E. O. P., T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley R. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

HENRY LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

The Republican Regiment.

The Republican Regiment for the Presidential campaign for 1904 will soon be on the streets drilling for the torchlight parades that will be held throughout the State this fall. There was a meeting of those interested held in Bryer's Exchange Thursday evening when the preliminary steps looking to the organization of the regiment were taken. Col. Bliss, who was expected to arrange the formation, was unable to be present, so Clark Burdick, chairman of the Republican city committee, stated the object of the meeting and called for volunteers who would undertake to form companies of fifty men each. There was no formal discussion of the subject, and ten men expressed their willingness to raise a company each. It is expected that perhaps fifteen companies will be formed. Col. Woodbury Kane will be the commanding officer. Bryer's Exchange has been leased by the city committee and will be opened after noon and evening for the purposes of meeting and drill.

The Middletown Cavalcade is drilling every night and promises to be in excellent condition when the campaign actually opens. Steps have been taken to organize a mounted company in Portsmouth and it is probable that that town will be represented in the parades by a well drilled command.

Don't forget the annual Newport County Fair at Portsmouth next week. The fair this year will be on a larger scale than ever before, some five exhibits being promised. Besides the more serious business of the fair there will be lots of amusement both afternoon and evening including athletic events, competitive singing and speaking, evening social entertainments, etc. There will be music and dancing every evening. A large attendance is looked for, as the merits of the fair will warrant a liberal patronage.

We have received from Maj. John Conline, U. S. A., of Detroit, Mich., a copy of the estimates for 1904 made by the controller of that city. The total estimate of the expense of maintaining that city is \$9,097,797.72. Major Conline, who spent his summer at Newport and was so delighted with the place that he proposes at an early date to make this his permanent home, was formerly police commissioner of Detroit.

The city has erected a bulletin board on Washington square, where city notices are posted. The board is protected by an iron hood and is lighted by electricity.

Sale of Malbone Estate.

The master's sale of the "Malbone" property, which was begun last winter and postponed after a few lots had been sold, was completed on Wednesday. The prices received were not high but the property was sold for whatever price was offered.

There were 13 lots put up and of these all but two were bid in by Henry Bedlow and Alice P. Mayer. Lot No. 5, at the junction of Malbone Road and the road to Tammam Hill, containing 103,223 feet brought 34 cents a foot. Lot 6, the farm in the rear of Malbone, extending to the shore near the Training Station, containing 89.2 acres, brought \$10,000. Lot 7, on Garfield street and vicinity, 41,135 feet, 14 cents; lot 10, on DeWolf and Rutgers streets, 20,670 feet, 14 cents; lot 12, on Prescott Hall road and vicinity, 64,386 feet, 2 cents; lot 13, on Prescott Hall road, 30,000 feet, 1 cent; lot 14, on Butler, Garfield and Rutgers streets, 54,716 feet, 2 cents; lot 15, on Butler and Garfield streets, 39,309 feet, 1 cent; lot 16, Southmayd street, 1,120 feet, 54 cents; lot 17, Exvarts street, 1,560 feet, 21 cents.

Captain J. P. Cotton bid in lot 8, containing 5000 square feet on Homer street, at 23 cents a foot, and Thomas W. Duffy was the highest bidder at 1 cent a foot for lot 11, containing 54,710 feet on Prescott Hall road, Garfield, Halscy and Rutgers streets.

Warren Baptist Association.

The one hundred and thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Warren Baptist Association, will be held at the Second Baptist Church in this city on Wednesday next. The meeting will be called to order at 10 a. m. by Rev. A. F. Chase, moderator. The program of the morning session will comprise devotional exercises, preaching of the annual sermon by Rev. Horace F. Brown, election of officers, reports of officers and committees, reading of letters and appointment of committees.

After a recess the meeting will be again called to order at 2 o'clock, when Rev. J. B. Marsh, State Colporteur, will deliver his address. Other addresses at the afternoon session will be "Cuba and Porto Rico" by Rev. F. T. Hazelwood, D. D., address by Rev. J. Stewart, secretary R. I. Baptist State Convention, "Our Young People" by Rev. L. L. Henson, D. D. At the evening session after the transaction of unfinished business there will be a sermon by Rev. Frank Rector, D. D.

Sunday School Convention.

At the convention of the Newport District of the Rhode Island Sunday School Association, held at the Second Baptist Church on Monday evening, Mr. Willard A. Wilson, secretary of the State association, described the training class for teachers which will be conducted by Miss Elizabeth Gibbs of Providence. Miss Gibbs spoke at some length on the course to be pursued and the objects to be attained.

Officers of the Newport District were elected as follows: President—Rev. J. Chester Hyde. Vice President—Rev. E. J. Deussen. Secretary—Rev. E. Hallet Macy. Executive Committee—Rev. George Whitefield Mead, Ph. D., chairman; Rev. Edward A. Johnson, D. D., Charles M. Cole, Peter W. Townsend, Walter Weeden, Rev. Allen Jacobs, of Portsmouth, Rev. C. A. Stenhouse, Miss Anna E. Barber of Jamestown, Rev. H. A. Roberts, D. D., Block Island.

The State Board of Public Roads made an official tour of inspection of the State highways in Bristol and Newport counties on Wednesday. The party started from Providence in three large automobiles and had a pleasant run through Bristol county and part of Massachusetts to Tiverton where dinner was served. After a trip to Little Compton the party returned to Stone Bridge and took an electric car through Portsmouth and Middletown. The work on the highways was found to be entirely satisfactory and the inspection was a success in every way.

The third biennial state convention of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was held in Mercury Hall on Thursday, fifty-four delegates being present from all over the state. Various annual reports were received and officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Mr. George Russell, teacher in the Townsend Industrial School, is suffering from an attack of typhoid fever. It is believed that the disease may have been contracted in St. Louis where Mr. Russell spent a part of the summer vacation.

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed by Gustav Hamilton of this city in the United States District Court in Providence. According to the petition the assets are \$1450, and the liabilities \$7,875.83.

Supreme Court.

The appellate division of the supreme court sat for its September session for Newport county at the court house in this city on Monday. The bench consisted of Chief Justice Stillness and Associate Justices Tillinghast and Douglas. At the opening of the court the docket was called and a number of continuances were ordered.

In the case of Ray B. Wilson et al vs. Mary C. Wilson et al Col. Sheffield appeared for the defendant but the plaintiff was not represented. The court heard the defendant's plea and ordered the case dismissed. The final report of the master, showing distributions of proceeds of the master's sale, in the case of Sumner W. Stevens et ux vs. Martha A. Stevens, was received and confirmed. The same action was taken in John O'Flaherty vs. Jennie O'Flaherty.

There was a hearing at some length on the case of Augusta McC. Norman vs. Joseph D. Silvia, in which the common pleas division had granted a verdict for the plaintiff. Judge Baker represented the appellant and pointed out a number of reasons why the verdict should be set aside. The case is one of trespass on certain land in Portsmouth on the east shore. The claim for the defendant is that a right of way exists to the shore, which had been walled up. Decision was reserved.

Judge Baker presented the appeal of the defendant in the case of R. W. Curry vs. Albert H. Olmstead. Col. Sheffield represented the plaintiff. This was a suit involving the contract for building the defendant's cottage on Ocean avenue, the contractor having a claim for extras and the defendant claiming allowances for delays, etc.

Another petition for a new trial which was gone into at considerable length was that of the defendant in the case of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company vs. Patrick H. Horgan, involving the title to property on Long wharf where the bridge was formerly located. Amasa M. Eaton of Providence represented the appellant and Col. Sheffield the respondent. The history of the wharf, the various grants to proprietors and to the railroad were gone into at considerable length. Both attorneys brought forward strong arguments and the case invited the closest scrutiny on the part of the court. Decision will be announced later.

After this case the court adjourned until Monday, October 3, when one justice will be present to hear the cases that do not require a full bench.

Democratic Caucuses.

The Democratic party held its ward caucuses on Thursday evening to elect delegates to the city convention on Friday evening and to elect members of the city committee. There was little interest taken. In the first ward four ballots were cast, in the second 5, in the third 11, in the fourth 11, and in the fifth 15. The results were as follows:

FIRST WARD.

Delegates to City Convention—William H. Corcoran, Martin J. Burke, Bernard Hackett, John H. Horan and Peter Gilhe.

Ward Committee—C. F. Davenport, Michael F. Leary, Bartholomew Fogarty, Michael Sullivan and Thomas C. Albright, Jr.

SECOND WARD.

Delegates to City Convention—Patrick J. Murphy, Jeremiah P. Mahoney, Robert G. Biesed, Thomas E. Mumford and Frank H. Hefferman.

Ward Committee—P. J. Murphy, William E. Mumford, J. Stany Brown, Jeremiah P. Mahoney and J. Frank Albright.

THIRD WARD.

Delegates to City Convention—Patrick J. Boyle, William P. Clarke, Charles W. Crandall, William J. Underwood and Alexander J. McElver.

Ward Committee—Charles W. Crandall, William P. Clarke, Sydney S. Graham, James J. O'Heare and Cornelius W. K. Callahan.

FOURTH WARD.

Delegates to City Convention—Charles H. Koshing, Jr., Daniel E. Sullivan, John E. Leidy, Edward F. Toomey and William S. Carr and Charles Wallgren.

FIFTH WARD.

Delegates to City Convention—Thomas, Ryan, Andrew J. Connell, John J. Kelly, Patrick J. Connehey and Alexander R. O'Hanley.

Ward Committee—Michael F. Kelly, J. Joseph M. Martin, Patrick J. Connell, John J. Kelly and James M. Sullivan.

The Providence Templars have returned home, and they are glad to get there after their exciting experience in the railroad accident in Kansas. The train was wrecked on the Union Pacific road on Tuesday by the spreading of the rails. Three Pullman cars left the track and the one at the rear of the train rolled off an embankment, turning over three times. There were thirty persons in this car. Six of them were severely injured and the rest suffered painful injuries. The last two cars of the train were occupied by the St. John's commandery, Knights Templars No. 1, and Calvary commandery, Knights Templars No. 13, both of Providence. The members and their wives were returning home from the San Francisco encampment. Some were seriously injured but none fatally. How they escaped death from such an accident it is impossible to imagine.

Horticultural Society.

The annual exhibition of the Newport Horticultural Society was held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The average of the exhibits was unusually good, even for this society, whose exhibits are so eagerly waited for and are so largely attended by the people who know good things in that line.

Among the most noticeable of the many attractive things to be seen were fancy baskets of the large red dahlia known as Catherine Duer. For these baskets, Mrs. W. S. Wells received the first prize and Mrs. John R. Drexel the second. Two large groups of palms and foliage plants, one on each side of the room, were so nearly equal in excellence that the judges had a hard time to decide which was the finest. The first prize was awarded to Mrs. W. S. Wells and the second to Mrs. Robert Goeliet.

A prominent feature was a group consisting of specimens of a new fern by Mr. John Scott, known as the Nephrolepis Scotti. This exhibit received a silver medal.

A collection of seedling dracinas from Mrs. C. M. Bell received first prize and a special bronze medal.

Two beautiful groups of ferns were shown by Mrs. W. C. Wells and Mrs. Robert Goeliet, who received first and second prizes respectively.

Mrs. Robert Goeliet sent from her greenhouse a specimen of the Area lutescens palm, which is probably the largest in the state. Mrs. G. W. Colard exhibited a large specimen of Carleya.

Among the many attractive baskets of cut flowers was one of American Beauty roses by Mrs. Astor. It is privately said that Mrs. T. O. Richardson more than deserved the first prize which she received for her Cyma Revoluta. A large seedling dracina from the same exhibitor got a place in the class for foliage plants. Mrs. Richardson also showed a single seedling dahlia which was much admired by gardeners and florists.

Among the cut flowers, the exhibit from Taunton of new varieties of dahlias was prominent. Mrs. Winthrop Chandler showed a large and varied collection of dahlias, and Mrs. M. B. Faxon a beautiful collection of nasturtiums. H. A. Drees sent a large collection of aquatics and he also received a silver medal for a new water lily called Nymphaea Pennsylvania.

For their very excellent collections of gardenias, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Astor and Hon. Perry Belmont received first, second and third prizes respectively.

George A. Weaver filled one end of the hall with an exhibit of tools, garden implements, hammocks, seeds, bulbs, plants, and so forth. Mr. Ziegler's exhibit of the new variety of sweet corn, known as the Newport Prize Taker, was much admired.

Gibson Bros., the florists, received first prize for a vase of ten roses. They also exhibited dahlias and carnations, and received several premiums for their fruits and vegetables.

As on several previous occasions, the largest exhibit of outdoor fruit and vegetables came from the estate of Mrs. Wm. C. Greene. This exhibit received no less than eight first prizes. Among the other large exhibitors were Mr. H. D. Auchincloss, who showed hot house fruit, herbaceous flowers, annuals, and roses, and also a mammoth squash; Mrs. Thomas J. Emory, who received several first premiums for her fruit, vegetables and cut flowers; Mrs. T. O. Richardson, with ferns, dahlias, vegetables and foliage plants; Mrs. Robert Goeliet, who received a number of premiums. Mr. James Stillman, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Wm. H. Osgood, Miss Fannie Foster, and Mr. James Gordon Bennett, Messrs. T. B. Connelly, John Bluck, and M. B. Faxon shared the honors in amateur classes.

The judges for the first day, which included the general classes, were Messrs. Charles Hearn, James Bond, and William Anderson. For the second day, baskets, judges were Messrs. Warren Spaulding, John Scott, and William Anderson; and for the third day, tables, were Miss Hunter, Mrs. Lorrillard Spencer and Miss Edith Weimore.

The hall presented a very attractive appearance, the exhibits being cleverly arranged by the committee so that the best possible effect was obtained. The attendance has been very good but hardly as large as the real merits of the exhibition demand.

The annual visitation of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, to Malbone Lodge of this city will occur on Thursday evening October 6th in Mersey hall. There will be a large number of visitors present.

Dr. Russell K. Bryer of New York is spending a couple of weeks with his father, Mr. Andrew Bryer, in this city.

Miss Lillian Barrett and Miss Alice Higbee have returned to Smith College.

Wedding Bells.

Cabell-Schott.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte Schott, daughter of Mrs. Ellen L. Schott, and Mr. Walter Coles Cabell of New York, took place at Kay Chapel on Tuesday afternoon. The chapel was very attractively decorated, the floral arrangements being by Gibson Brothers. Hydrangeas, palms and cut flowers were used in decorating and the effect was very pleasing.

The bride approached the altar, resting on the arm of Mr. J. C. Fraley, who gave her away. She was becomingly attired in crepe de chine and wore a point lace veil, a family heirloom. She carried a bouquet of gardenias. The bride was attended by Miss Emily Warren, daughter of Gouverneur Kemble Warren, as maid of honor. She wore a gown of white chiffon hung with Mechlin lace.

The best man was Mr. Walter Dabney Blair and the ushers were Dr. Frederick Fraley and C. Bradford Fraley of Philadelphia, George Howe of Boston and Willard C. Moore of Rochester, N. Y. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. J. Deussen.

At the conclusion of the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Ellen L. Schott, on Cranston avenue.

Dugan-Dowd.

Mr. James J. Dugan and Miss Margaret Mary Dowd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dowd, were united in marriage at St. Mary's Church on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. William B. Meenan. The bride was attended by Miss Annie Gertrude Reynolds as bridesmaid and the best man was Mr. John Dugan. The ushers were Messrs. Joseph Dugan, Thomas Dowd, Lawrence Martland and Thomas Williams.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents, followed by a reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Dugan left for a wedding trip and upon their return will reside at 9 Ann street.

Mansfield-Booth.

There was a pretty home wedding at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Booth on Roseneath avenue, on Wednesday evening, when their daughter, Miss Mary Booth, was married to Mr. George Wallace Mansfield. The bride, who was gowned in white voile over white tulle and carried a large bridal bouquet, was attended by her sister, Miss Lila Booth, in white muslin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel Church. The best man was Mr. Charles E. Barclay.

Upon their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield will reside at 64 Roseneath avenue.

Recent Deaths.

William M. Smith.

Mr. William M. Smith died at his home on Bay View avenue Monday night, after having been in poor health for a long time. He was a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted in Battery F, First Rhode Island Light Artillery, on March 24, 1862, and was mustered out as sergeant on July 7, 1865. He was a member of Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R. He was for many years engaged in business as a wheelwright.

Funeral services were held at his late residence on Bay View avenue on Thursday, Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., officiating. Charles E. Lawton Post attended and conducted the ritual of the order. The remains were escorted to the Wickford boat and the interment took place at Kingston.

Ira N. Stanley.

Mr. Ira N. Stanley died at Freeport, Long Island, very suddenly on Wednesday, in his eighty-fifth year. He was for many years a resident of this city, having been superintendent of the gas works for some years and being the predecessor of the late William A. Stedman. He was also engaged in the foundry business here for a time.

Mr. Stanley has been spending his summers here for a number of years and had left here but a few days before his death. He was an interesting conversationalist and was familiar with events in Newport of many years ago. He was a frequent visitor to the Mercury office and had contributed a number of articles to its columns.

The Stone Bridge at Portsmouth is still closed to all but foot passengers, on account of the damage done by the recent storm, and the commissioners are unable to state whether or not it will be repaired until they can secure estimates of the expense.

Hon. Henry Bedlow has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. William H. Mayer, in Middletown.

Mr. C. Arthur Brownell has entered the University of Maine at Orono, Maine.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the Court of Probate held on Monday last the following matters were considered:

Estate of James Chace. The first account of Isaac Chace, Administrator de bonis non with will annexed was taken up and objection being made to its allowance by James C. Heath, an interested party, was continued to the October meeting of the court for further hearing.

Estate of Sarah R. Hazard. Will is proved and letters testamentary granted to Daniel B. Hazard and Isaac S. Hazard, as executors. Personal bond given to pay debts and legacies in the sum of \$8,200.

Estate of Edward Newton Bliss, minor. His petition for approval of Martha C. Bliss, as his Guardian was referred to the third Monday of October and notice ordered thereon.

Town Council.—The large bridge over Bailey's Brook in the East Main road was reported as requiring a new covering of plank and Lionel H. Peabody was appointed a Committee to obtain a new covering. The Collector of Taxes was directed to give bond to the Town Treasurer in the sum of \$10,000 with Joseph C. Gough and Charles Peckham as Sureties.

An order was granted to the General Treasurer for \$116.89, to pay for adding two feet to the width of the two pieces of road proposed to be constructed this autumn on the East Main Road, by the State Board of Public Roads. One piece is 908 in length running easterly from the West Main Road and the other piece of 1030 feet is in the vicinity of the town hall continuing westerly from Bailey's hill. There were several accounts for highway work and included the following:

John H. Peckham	\$125.83
C. Henry Congdon	345.32
James H. Barker	123.80
Charles A. Peckham	573.47
Peckham Brothers	318.28

For crushed stone \$48.28. These accounts with the order to the General Treasurer giving a total for highway expenditures of \$1488.48. Other accounts for the relief of the poor and incidental expenses amounting to \$42.25 were allowed and ordered paid. The bids for constructing and repairing stone roads were opened and found to be as follows:

715 feet of 2nd and 1st Beach Avenue.	J. Overton Peckham	\$543.62
	W. Clarence Peckham	573.47

Neither accepted and no contract awarded.

999 feet of the south end of Turners Lane.	J. Overton Peckham	\$1040.48
	W. Clarence Peckham	1025.75

Contract awarded to W. Clarence Peckham.

425 feet of Green End avenue west of Turners Lane.	J. Overton Peckham	\$566.84
	W. C. Peckham	513.62

Contract awarded to W. C. Peckham.

1000 feet of Green End avenue on west slope of Honeyman Hill.	J. Overton Peckham	\$967.80
	W. C. Peckham	959.80

Both bids passed and no contract given.

540 feet of West Main road north of Weaver's hill.	J. Overton Peckham	\$729.86
	W. C. Peckham	757.84

Contract given to J. Overton Peckham.

Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell, who is competing for the Cecil Rhodes scholarship, entered Brown University this week. He will also continue his study of music, returning each week to fulfill his duties as organist at the First Presbyterian Church, Newport.

Under the auspices of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Mrs. Kimbrell of Newport was the speaker at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday evening last.

Delegates to the State Convention to be held at Saylesville, Oct. 19-20 by the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be as follows: Miss Sadie E. Peckham and Mrs. Elsie A. Peckham; alternates, Mrs. Lydia B. Chase and Mrs. S. F. Johnson.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Demery was christened at the afternoon service at the Berkeley Chapel Sunday.

Extensive alterations and repairs are being made to the Hillside Farm which is managed by Harry E. Peckham for Melville Bull.

Some forty horses were gotten together Monday night as a beginning towards the Cavalcade, and the practice drills have begun. Owing to the absence of the committee from Providence, nothing was decided upon for suits, but this is hoped to be settled at the next meeting when a proposed trip to Newport is to be carried out.

Mrs. Alfred Carr is suffering from a severe and serious case of blood poison, brought on it is thought from the result of a bad bruise.

At the regular meeting of the Aquidneck Grange (Thursday evening), Mr. Amos Meeker of Warren, the County Deputy, was present to inspect the Grange, it being customary to do this twice a year. The question "Does it always pay to tell the truth?" was debated with interest. There was much discussion also regarding a Grange exhibit at the Newport County Fair. It was decided to hold such an exhibit and Mr. Charles Ward was chosen chairman of the committee to prepare said exhibit.

Aquidneck Grange was awarded the first prize last year of \$2.00.

Miss Phoebe Thurston of Newport is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham on Wapping road.

The first frost of the season was seen Friday morning.

Melville Bull has just had an artesian well sunk at Hillside Farm by Conroy of Newport. At a depth of 13 feet, water was reached although the well has been put down 11 feet deeper, through solid rock. The output of water is 6 gallons to the minute and it is fine and clear.

Hon. F. P. Garretson and a few others have resigned from the progress committee.

Over the Border

By ... ROBERT BARR.

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Author of "Jennie Baxter, Journalist," Etc.

CHAPTER VII.

ONCE out in the open air, Frances Wentworth came again into control of herself, ashamed that for the moment her emotions had overwhelmed her. She had no desire to re-enter Westminster hall even if the doorkeepers would have permitted her, so she wandered slowly back to the inn which was her temporary home. In the evening John Vollins came to see her and offered money, which, she told him, she did not need. He gave some account of Pym's speech and said that the commons had not asked the lords for judgment, which was taken by Strafford and his friends as an indication that they knew the weakness of the evidence and feared the effect of his lordship's speech in his own defense.

The refusal to ask for judgment was regarded as a good omen, and for some days Frances felt the revival of hope, when she could forget the grim figure of John Pym, but the commons speedily disillusioned the Straffordian party. A bill of attainder was brought in, and they showed their determination to have the head of the unfortunate earl by act of parliament if not by legal procedure. At last the bill, passing its third reading, was sent up to the house of lords. There were many who said the lords would never assent to it; that the commons should have asked for judgment at the close of the trial; that if they could not hope to have the verdict as they wanted it then it was not likely the lords would allow themselves to be cowed by a side wind now. These predictions were quickly falsified. The lords gave their consent to the bill of attainder, and nothing stood between Strafford and the block but a scrawl from the king's pen.

The lords, it was said by those who defended them, had been coerced by the populace. The mob had gathered again and had clamored around the house of peers, crying for justice on Strafford. Now they transferred their loud throaty exclamations to Whitehall, for success with the nobles foreshadowed success with the king.

It was late on Saturday night when John Vollins made his way to the inn at some jeopardy to himself, for the streets were wild with joy at the action of the lords. He told Frances that her father's life depended solely on the firmness of the king. If Charles signed on Monday, Strafford was to be led to the block on Wednesday. Vollins was in deep gloom over the prospect. The earl, he said, had some time previously written to the king, absolving him from all his promises, offering his life freely if the taking of it would advantage his majesty in dealing with his obstreperous subjects.

"But the king is treacherously perjured if he signs. He cannot sign," cried Frances. Vollins shook his head.

"If all the lords in England are held in terror by the people's clamor, and so let the greatest of their number slip through their fingers to the ax, how can one weak man be expected to withstand the concentration of the popular will brought against him? 'Tis blind folly to look for it."

"But the people dare not coerce a king."

"Dare they not? Go down to Whitehall and you will find them doing it. This very day they have all but stormed the palace."

"I will see the king, throw myself at his feet and implore him to keep his word. I was present when he bade my father take this fateful journey to London and when he promised full protection. A king's word should stand against the world, for he is the source of truth and honor in a nation."

"You cannot get to see him. Every entrance to the palace is strongly guarded. Highly placed friends of my lord, friends when all others had fallen away from him, have sought admission to the royal presence in vain. He has refused to see the Earl of Bristol, whose son, Lord Digby, spoke out against the conclusiveness of the evidence, and his majesty has let it be spread abroad that he gives no approval of Lord Digby's plain words, and so the people cry 'God save the king' and revile Lord Digby."

The girl stood aghast at this intelligence, remembering the scene at the trial, when royalty in the person of Charles Stuart, and the people in the person of John Pym, opposed their wills to each other. Then royalty had faded from the sight of men, and the strong champion of the people held his ground alone and triumphant. "Trust in God and the king," wrote the prisoner. What a conjunction! Almighty power, and a bending reed! "Nevertheless, I will see the king," she said.

On Sunday the immensity of the swaying crowd, shouting and moving like a slow restless flood through the streets, daunted her. There was no employment that day to keep any one within doors, and it seemed as if that labyrinth of human warrens called London had emptied itself into the narrow thoroughfares. She hesitated like a timid swimmer on the brink of a raging torrent, yet if she was to win access to the king she must trust herself to the current, which had this advantage—it set toward the direction in which she wished to go.

ability, but an alert room, by constantly watching opportunity, could edge here and there, through chance openings, and, by a constant devotion to a given direction, ultimately attain any chosen point.

Thus the girl, buffeted about, often well nigh exhausted and breathless, came by the entrance to the palace that stood next the banqueting house. The gates, however, were tightly closed and guarded on the outside by a double row of soldiery who stood the hustling of the mob with great good humor, being evidently cautioned not to exasperate the populace by any hostile act. The crowd itself seemed good natured enough, although constant fighting took place here and there along its choking surface, but the great bulk of those present appeared to be out on a larking holiday, although they all riotously lent breath to the unceasing roar, calling for justice on Strafford. Occasionally there were shouts for the king and demands that he should speak to them, but the windows of Whitehall palace were blank and gave no sign of human occupancy.

Suddenly Frances found herself in new danger through one of those unexplainable heaves of the many throated beast at whose mercy she stood.

"To the gates!" went up a shout. "We will make the king hear." And a great human wave, overwhelming the soldiers, struck against the shuddering portal. The mere pressure of the multitude was deadly and irresistible. There were shrieks and appeals for forbearance, but the unreasoning mass behind pressed on, unheeding, cheering and shouting. A crash of rending timbers and the gates flew inward. Then the mob, as if frightened at what it had done, paused, giving the soldiers time to collect themselves and help the wounded. There was as yet no malice in the crush; it was more like a conglomeration of irresponsible children bent on mischief of any kind, but temporarily scared at the breaking of something.

This fact seemed to be recognized by a man in authority who came through the gate and with some difficulty secured a precarious footing on one of the stone pillars which stood in a row between the pathway and the road, thus giving him a position which towered over the heads of the assemblage. He held up a hand for a hearing, and the crowd cheered him, not in the least knowing who he was or why he was there. Comparative silence followed the cheer, and the nobleman spoke.

"My good people," he said, "there is little use in the breaking of gates that the king may hear you, for the king has heard and is taking the requests of his faithful subjects into his august consideration."

"Where is the king?" demanded an auditor.

"His majesty is in the banqueting house, where, as you know, he is in touch with his people. 'Tis a powerful subject he has to meditate on, and I beg of you not to disturb his devotion by further."

"Is the queen at her devotions too? In that hall she began masked revels on a Sunday, and six good men were done to death for protesting against the desecration, each life more valuable than the wicked earl's. Let the king say that he will sign, and we will disperse!"

These and other cries more or less to the purpose baffled the orator, and the air quivered with denunciations of Strafford. The man on the stone post had cast his eyes behind him several times, as if to see what progress was being made with the readjustment of the gate, and from this his hearers quickly divined that he was but deluding them to gain time, which was more than likely his purpose, so the shout went up to move through the breach and surround the hall. Meanwhile reinforcements had been summoned from within, and a hand to hand fight ensued with the encroachers.

Frances, panting and high wined out in the struggle, nevertheless saw her opportunity. There were few women in the throng and such as came near them the soldiers sought to protect. She attempted appeal to the officer, but that harassed dignitary could barken to none and thrust her rudely but effectually through the opening, saying:

"You will find egress at one of the other gates. Take care of yourself. I cannot help you."

Breathing a sigh of thankfulness, she covered and ran along the end of the banqueting hall, turned at the corner, then down the side, entering an archway that let her into a passage. She knew that she must turn to her right, but where after that she had not the slightest notion. The tumult at the gate was so frightful that she expected every moment to hear the victorious assaillants at her heels. Her joy at finding herself thus unexpectedly within the precincts of the palace, unimpeded, paused her to overlook the fact that this was scarcely a propitious moment in which to implore the king to disregard the lusty giant rudely beating at his doors. A frightened waiting maid came hurrying along the corridor, and to her she directed inquiry regarding the entrance to the banqueting hall.

"Turn to the right and up the stair." "Take me there, I beg of you." "I cannot. I bear a message to the king, so yours must wait."

At this the maid turned and conducted her to the door of the hall, saying to the man at arms:

"This lady has a message for his majesty."

The first thing that struck her on en-

that the nobleman on the stone outside had not spoken the truth when he said the king heard the demands of his people. A growl as of an angry lion penetrated the closed windows, but the words spoken were not to be distinguished.

The king was sitting at a massive table, his head in his hands. Behind him were grouped a number of bishops in their robes, and it certainly seemed that his majesty was engaged in devotional exercises, as had been stated by the orator. But if this were the case they were of a strangely mixed order, for behind the lady who was talking volubly to the king stood two Capuchin monks with folded arms. Excepting the bishops none of the English nobility were present, but several Frenchmen, among whom she recognized De Courcy, held aloof from the cluster at the table, so the girl quite correctly surmised that the lady bearing the whole burden of the conversation was no other than the queen herself, and that these foreigners were members of her train.

Her majesty spoke sometimes in French, sometimes in English, the latter with broken accent, and her eloquence was rather puzzling to follow, for the flow of her conversation was of extreme rapidity. Palpably she supposed herself talking in English, but whenever she came to a difficulty in the choice of a word she made no attempt to surmount it by any effort of thought, but swam swiftly round it on the easy current of her native tongue. Translated, her discourse ran thus: "These good men have made it per-

fectly plain; for, as they say—and who shall question the dictum of the church in such matters—you have two consciences, the conscience of the prince and the conscience of the man; and where the consciences come into conflict that of the prince must of necessity rule, as is the axiom in all civilized courts. Is it right that you, a king, should jeopardize yourself in a useless effort to save one condemned by his peers, because your private conscience as a man urges you to keep a promise which he himself has relieved you from, holding you guiltless before God and the nations, and further advised by these good men, lords of their church, that such action would not make toward peace of the realm. It is not a subject to be hesitated upon for a moment, the good of the ruler being paramount always."



"NO, NO!" GASPED CHARLES.

"What! The daughter of that profigate Strafford! To what a pass this Christian court has come!"

"'Tis true," murmured Charles, visibly quivering before the increasing wrath of his wife, adding in piteous appeal, "Have I not enough to bear without the quarrelling of women?"

"The quarrelling of women! Dare you couple me in the same breath with such as she? Is there none in my train to whip forth this impudent wench into the wretched rubble that has cast her into our presence. The quarrelling of women! A slattern that wishes to divert, from her reputed father's head to yours, the anger of the gutter. Listen to it, my lord. Listen to it."

All this was shrieked forth with gestures so rapid and amazing that the eye could scarce follow the motion of her hands. Now she flew to the window and fumbled with its fastenings, too greatly excited to succeed with the opening. Several of the French gallants stumbled over each other in their haste to aid her, but the lady's impatience could not wait for them. She lifted her clinched hand and smote the diamond panes, which went shivering down beneath the fierce impact of the blow. Glass or lead or both cut the imperious hand and wrist, and the blood trickled down the fair rounded arm. The breach she made was like the letting in of waters, the roar outside became instantly articulate, and waves of meaning flooded the great apartment.

"To the block with Strafford. Death to the people's oppressor!" was the cry, and the tortured king shrank from it as from the lash of a whip.

"Hearken to the wolves!" shrieked the queen. "It is your blood or Strafford's! Which, which, which?"

Then, perhaps because of the hurt which she scarcely seemed to feel, her mood changed as quickly as her anger had risen, and she melted into tears, glided to her husband and threw her arms about his neck.

"Oh, Charles, Charles," she moaned. "It is my love for you that would coerce you. You have not been to blame, misled by an obstinate minister who would sacrifice an indulgent master to buy his own safety. A king is not to be bound as other men. The claim of your wife and children rises superior to that of any subject, for you have sworn to protect them."

Charles stood by the wall which was eight years later to be broken for his own final exit, his eyes filled with tears, caressing the woman who clung to his breast. He saw that the girl was about to address him again and said hastily:

"Go, go! You but pile distraction on distraction. Fear not; for the word of a king goes with you."

"No, no!" sobbed the queen. "For my sake withdraw it."

Two of the bishops now stepped for-

ward and with gentle urgency used their persuasion on the girl to withdraw. "God keep your majesty firm," she cried, "and so deal with you as you deal with my father."

But the last sight she was to have of her ruler, as the good men pushed her to the door, was far from inspiring. His cheeks were wanly white, and his wavering irresolution was stamped upon his brow. The twining wounded arm of his wife had reddened the white scarf at his throat with the royal passionate blood of France.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE SPORTING WORLD

Jennings in Form Again. Hughie Jennings, the former National league star, is now the dictator of baseball in Baltimore.

In addition to managing the team Jennings is also playing in his old time



HUGHIE JENNINGS.

form. His batting, fielding and base running are of the top notch order. Hughie is said to receive the highest salary paid in the minor leagues.

The Hidden Auto Cup.

At an informal meeting of the officers of the American Automobile association held in St. Louis recently to consider the conditions under which a \$2,000 touring cup should be competed for the following suggestions were adopted:

The cup shall be known as the Charles G. Hidden touring cup.

The cup shall be competed for annually, beginning with the year 1935, by members of the American Automobile association or by any club in the world recognized by them. Each contestant shall have been a member at least one year.

The distance driven shall not be more than 1,000 miles nor less than 500 miles weekly and shall be over regularly used highways.

The car shall be driven by the owner or driver approved by committee, the owner being a passenger in the car.

The contests for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907 shall be held in either the United States or Canada or both.

The rules governing the contests shall be fixed by a committee of seven, consisting of the president of the American Automobile association, who shall be chairman, and the presidents of the automobile clubs of America, Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany and Canada.

Ruhlin and Munroe.

Gus Ruhlin is only too willing to fight Jack Munroe. Harry Pollok's challenge to the burly Swiss has been accepted by Billy Madden, Ruhlin's manager, who said that he would consider any reasonable offer from a responsible club.

Munroe is foolish to take on Ruhlin, who can assuredly beat him. As But Masterson says, Ruhlin took ten times more beating from Jeff before stopping than did any other of the heavies, and when the minor couldn't even tickle the champion with his punches what is he going to do with a man who stood up under a fusillade of the boiler-maker's mightiest blows and fought him back?

Madden has been working steadily with Ruhlin until the big fellow is as fast and strong as a featherweight. It is really remarkable how this overgrown Swiss has been transformed into a graceful boxer of the highest technical skill. One has to doubt if Munroe could put a glove on Gus.

Harry Pollok says that, before the match was made with Jeff, Munroe promised Ruhlin a fight, win or lose, and that he will live up to his word.

McGinley Sold to Nichols' Team.

Pitcher James McGinley of the Haverhill New England league club has been sold to the St. Louis Nationals.

He will not join the team until after the close of the New England league season, one of the terms of the sale being that he shall be allowed to finish the season with the Haverhill nine.

Playing Manager Charles Nichols of the St. Louis Nationals visited Haverhill recently and closed the deal, it being at his suggestion that the purchase price was withheld.

Harness Horse Jottings.

Ethel Mae has at last taken a record of 2:10.

Texas, 2:10½, will soon be inside the 2:10 list.

Pretty tough horse in his class, that Don Carr.

Gallagher, 2:03½, is the Canadian bred champion.

The racing days of Noble Wilkes, 2:14½, are over.

Mack's Chance.

Connie Mack has been offered first chance to pick the best player in the Toronto club at the end of the season for the return of Pitcher Bruce.

Vance Nuckols.

The able trainer and driver, Vance Nuckols, has the record for winning races very badly shattered, and the trotting season is not half over.

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The Mercury.

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Newport, R. I.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, September 24, 1904.

The next new battleship will be a twenty thousand toner, which will whip anything now afloat.

The latest Western crop reports say that practically all the agricultural products have been harvested or are beyond the reach of injury from frost.

The purchase by a Fall River cotton manufacturer of a large quantity of raw material is taken to indicate that a settlement of the strike in the mills is settled.

The Wall St. Journal thinks the Democrats are over-doing the judge business. They have nominated a judge for president and a judge for governor of New York.

President Mellen has made a statement to the Board of Aldermen of New Haven to the effect that his railroad could not use anthracite exclusively without tremendous expense and it will not pay the expense.

Lawson's Frequent Finance article this month is devoted largely to Ad-dicks, the would-be Senator from Delaware, and his doings in the Boston gas field. Lawson may be telling "tales out of school," but his exposés do not put himself in the most enviable light.

The campaign in this State is about commencing. The Democrats have held their first caucuses and the Republicans are organizing their regiment for campaign marching. Middletown and Portsmouth are both getting ready to make a good showing in the coming fight.

It is announced from Providence with considerable positiveness that the party managers in that section of the state have selected Judge Stiness as the Republican candidate for Congress from this district. Evidently the Republicans in Providence wish to be in line with the Democrats of the nation who are nominating judges for most of the important offices. There is nothing to be said against Judge Stiness as a man, but he has never been considered as fully in accord with the Republican party of the State. He is said always to have been a Prohibitionist. There are other men in the district, who, if elected, could doubtless accomplish more for the State than can Judge Stiness. Ex-Congressman Bull has given long and successful service for his State and district. He is a candidate for re-election and will doubtless receive cordial and earnest support from his many friends in this country.

Everything points to the election of President Roosevelt in November with perhaps as large a majority as that given President McKinley four years ago. The tide is turning more strongly in that direction every day. Within the past week both Democrats and Populists have declared their intention of voting for Roosevelt. In the former class is Robert Treat Paine, twice the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. He declares emphatically that he will vote the Republican ticket this fall as far as the President is concerned and that there are many hundreds of like-minded men in the latter class is Mariou Butler, the former Populist Senator from North Carolina. In a late interview Senator Butler said: "So far as I am concerned, I propose voting for President Roosevelt. I would vote for Watson if I could give a chance to elect him, but I prefer giving my vote to Mr. Roosevelt. With many others I admire his independence of character. I admire his honesty, and I want to do anything that is within my power in order to prevent the defeat of such a man because he has those characteristics." Even the Boston Herald, a strong anti-Roosevelt paper, sees no chance of defeating him, and is preparing itself to accept the inevitable.

There has been considerable talk of late about the milk conditions in the island towns, where Newport gets the great bulk of her milk supply. It has been suggested that an inspector be appointed to look over the sources of supply with a view to discovering and correcting any unfavorable conditions that exist. This inspection would probably do no harm, provided that the expense is not placed unjustly upon the wrong shoulders, but the insinuation and statement that the milk producers of the island are not careful of the conditions of the cattle and barns is not to be borne. Probably there is no one community in the country where milk is produced under better conditions than it is on Rhode Island. The farmers are clean in their dress and person, their utensils are scoured until they shine, their barns are well kept and their stock is fed on the best of food. That there may be an isolated instance of uncleanliness is not to be denied, perhaps, but it would not seem to be a difficult matter for the customer to tell from a casual examination of the vehicles of delivery whether or not there is cleanliness on the farm. The farmers of Rhode Island are proud of their farms, of their herds of cattle, and of their produce. They welcome visitors into their dairy rooms, and the visitor goes away not only satisfied but pleased with the condition that is maintained. To attempt to calumniate the farmers of the island is unjust and uncalled for.

A Look Ahead.

The difference between success and failure in business is largely the difference in the degree of foresight. One of our greatest bankers said some time ago that the only advantage which, possibly, he possessed over his competitors was the ability to look ahead a little further than they could.

This looking ahead requires a certain depth of knowledge of economic principles, a certain degree of practical experience of the past and a large degree of imagination and courage. Still curiously enough it sometimes happens that it is easier to look two or three years ahead than it is to judge what the stock market will be tomorrow. In judging business conditions certain imperfections of vision are often disclosed. Business men are apt to be either foresighted or nearsighted or troubled with myopia or astigmatism. It is rare to find any one with such perfect vision as to be able to judge accurately both things near at hand and far away. But it would not seem difficult for anyone to look ahead the next three or four years in our country and to determine with some degree of accuracy conditions as they will then exist.

Unless there is some unseen, unfelt peril which shall produce an entire revolution in this country there is every reason to look for a development in the material resources of the United States, such as has taken place in every five year period of our history that has been free from some disaster like that of war or panic. The law of growth in the United States can be discovered in the statistics of its progress from year to year during the past century. There is no more instructive and remarkable statistics published anywhere than those included in table 192 of the statistical abstract of the United States. This table describes in figures the progress of the United States in its material industries. Taking these statistics of past progress as a basis of calculation it is not difficult to obtain a reasonable view of what progress will have been obtained by the United States, let us say in 1908, for that will be five years after 1903, which is the year in which this statistical record of the progress of the United States has reached.

Does any one doubt that the population of this country is steadily to increase in population in its relation to the demands for the necessities as well as of many of the luxuries of life? Five years ago we were surprised, for a moment, with the attainment of a population of 75,000,000, but speedily came to regard such a population as a mere matter of course. We now talk of a population of 80,000,000, and seem to attach but little significance to it. And yet, in 1908, if the percentage of increase keeps up we shall have a population of more than 88,000,000. When it is said that in the past thirty-three years our population has increased 100 per cent., while that of all the world has increased but 25 per cent., we get some idea of what this expansion in our population means to the United States. —Wall Street Journal.

Notes from R. I. College.

Results from the college garden the last two seasons illustrate the effect of applying lime and stable manure to our soils. The crops last year were more or less unsatisfactory. This spring, lime at the rate of one ton per acre and stable manure at the rate of eight tons per acre were applied. Corn which last year grew very uneven and only from 18 to 20 inches in height has this year attained a length of six to seven feet. Pole beans which last year did not half cover the trellis and produced hardly any crop are more than twice as large and luxuriant and have produced abundantly. Results on the experimental plots where lime only was added emphasize its value although there is not such a marked difference. Owing to the nature of the experimental work, the soil has been cultivated for a number of years without the addition of stable manure or any appreciable amount of vegetable matter and the soil is probably lacking in humus. It seems to emphasize the theory that the best results cannot be obtained from either lime or chemical fertilizers if the physical condition of the soil is poor.

Experience with plant diseases at the college has varied quite a little from last year. Apple scab has been much less prevalent and black rot of grapes has been a little less severe. Brown rot of plums has been more apparent probably because of a heavier setting of fruit. The shot-hole disease of the leaves of plums has been very severe, especially on trees which are standing in soil, causing entire defoliation in several cases. The leaf spot of currants has also been more severe than last year. Among vegetables the melon blight which last year destroyed the crop almost entirely throughout the State has done but little damage, while potatoes are yielding only about two-thirds of a crop owing to attacks of late blight.

The apple crop this year has been small but the quality is good. Those who saw the college exhibit at the Washington County Fair commented on the brightness of the fruit and freedom from scab curculion markings. This high quality is to some extent due to thorough spraying in the spring and constant cultivation up to the first of August each season.

Robert J. McFarland, manager of the Knox Hat Co., says that \$100,000 will be spent by the company and that Knox agents throughout the country will work to defeat Judge Parker. Mr. McFarland's complaint is based upon the fact that in the bond given to insure the contract for furnishing police helmets a clause calling for union labor was inserted and it barred the Knox Co. from the contract.

For robbing the till at the store of Peleg Bryer on Broadway, Scott Whetton has been committed to the Sockanossett School and Charles Sutherland has been turned over to the probation officer. Both are young boys.

The Republic of Panama.

Council-General Guderger writes from Panama that the republic of Panama, the youngest member in the galaxy of nations, commenced its national life November 3, 1903, with practically the unanimous support of all the people of the isthmus. The republic is divided into seven provinces, with capitals, as follows: Panama, capital Panama; Colon, capital Colon; Bocas del Toro, capital, Bocas del Toro; Chiriqui, capital, David; Los Santos, capital, Los Santos; Veraguas, capital Santiago; Coclé, capital Penonomé. In each of the provinces there is a governor—alsede—together with other necessary officials. The ports of the republic on the Pacific are Panama, Agua Dulce, Pedregal, Montijo and Puerto Madris; and on the Atlantic, Colon, Bocas del Toro and Puerto Bello. There is but one railroad in the republic, and this extends from the Pacific at Panama to the Atlantic at Colon, and is operated by the Panama Railway Company. It is forty-seven miles long and was completed in 1855, the first train passing over the isthmus January 28 of that year. The cost of this road was \$7,500,000, and the gross earnings for the year ending December 31, 1903, were \$1,267,550.91. The majority of the stock (thirty-four thirty-fifths), formerly owned by the French canal company, has passed to the United States government. The roadbed is in good condition and the rolling stock answers the purposes for the present. There are no dirt roads leading into the interior. It is doubtful if there exist in the entire republic twenty-five miles of road over which a carriage could pass with ease. The area of the republic is 81,500 square miles. In the widest place the isthmus, which constitutes the republic, is about 160 miles, and at the narrowest between thirty-five and forty miles, the extreme length being nearly 400 miles. The republic has a population of 300,000, composed of various nationalities. There are pure and even wild Indians, Spaniards, Colombians, Panamanians, Englishmen, Germans, Frenchmen, Chinese, Italians and Americans. It is difficult to get data concerning the country's resources, but it is generally believed that the forests throughout the interior abound in hard woods and that the hills contain minerals of great value. The hills, mountains, and valleys are practically in the same state in which they were when Columbus discovered the new world.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1904 by W. T. Foster.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 24, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent 20 to 24, warm wave 19 to 23, cool wave 22 to 25. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 28, cross west of Rockies by close of 29, great central valleys 30 to Oct. 1, eastern states 28. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states Oct. 1. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 31, great central valleys Oct. 2, eastern states Oct. 4. This disturbance will not be of any great importance but its weather features will continue to be above the average intensity and temperatures will continue from mild to much above normal.

Rainfall will continue to be light and frosts in northern sections not severe. Sowing of winter wheat is probably completed in northern states and should be completed soon in southern where no signs of fly are seen. I have advised early sowing in winter wheat for next year's crop. It is safer to count on a better yield of crops this year than generally estimated by newspaper reports and those holding grain should be on the lookout for a fall in prices. But I would not advise selling for speculative purposes. Prices are high enough and it may not be good policy to hold actual grain for higher prices.

Some have misunderstood the phrases "west of Rockies" and "great central valleys." I use the former to designate the country between the Pacific coast and top of Rockies and the latter all the country from the Gulf of Mexico to the extreme north, lying between the general lines of the tops of the Rockies and Alleghenies extended north and south. Meridian 90° is general line of the Mississippi extended far northward. Eastern states included all east of Alleghenies. Weather features move eastward across each of subdivisions and not westward any of them.

General forecasts of October weather in next bulletin, particularly dates of great storms and high and low temperature waves.

What Royal Blue Line Tour Means.

First—Royal Blue Line is the trade mark of one of the largest Trunk Lines in the country, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and all tours are under the company's direct supervision; this follows the St. Louis Exposition tours we are calling your attention to.

Our dates from Boston are August 27th, Sept. 10th-24th, and the rate \$75.00; this includes a double lower berth in each direction, all meals in dining-car, five days with board at the Fair (including admissions), a visit to Washington and New York; by registering with us you are relieved of all annoyance and assured of high class accommodations, at less rate than you could procure as an individual.

Drop us a postal and we will be glad to send you an itinerary. Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 380 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

The business depression in New England during the first six months of this year is reflected in the earnings of the New York, New Haven & Hartford in its annual report for the year ended June 30, 1904. The unfavorable cotton mill situation is the principal adverse factor in the road's earnings. There is no road in the country which feels the effect of a tight cotton business as does the New Haven road. The road's gross earnings showed an increase over those of last year, but net earnings showed a decrease. The increased operating expenses were due to the general advance in wages over the entire system. The report, which is now in printers' hands, shows the surplus after dividends to be \$80,000, which compares with surplus last year of \$208,524.

Washington Matters.

Is there much grafting in Washington?—Republicans are confident of victory—A New Disease Reported—Curious State of Affairs in Mississippi—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 24, 1904. It is remarkable how some authors, when writing of clerical and official life in Washington, differ. Mr. White, the Kansas editor, who has written a magazine article about President Roosevelt, says: "Washington is a hot-house of petty grafting. Of the 84,900 office-holders in the town not 500 look upon these offices as sacred trusts of the people." He adds that all of the vast array will take anything it can get from the Government, from a half hour's stolen time to a cake of soap. President Roosevelt, in his last issued letter of acceptance, takes another view of the situation. From his point of observation at the White House, his experience as Assistant Secretary of War, and Civil Service Commissioner, he says: "The public work of the United States has never been conducted with a higher degree of honesty and efficiency than at the present time. Wrong has been relentlessly stamped out, &c."

A man named Lewis has published a book called "The President." In it he has his finger at Congress. He says: "These are two classes of Congressmen—rascals and fools, and the rascals are much the better element. Well-established members of the Senate are war-ruses, each on his little cake of ice. The House is nothing but the Speaker, and the Speaker the tool of others more powerful. The Government is merely the President and a very small coterie of men, including some members of the Cabinet, one or two Senators, and the Speaker." This kind of writing has been described as "humilitate, nervous, picturesque and idiomatic." But there are threads of truth and fiction running through all such generations. The President is doubtless correct when he says public work has never been conducted with a higher degree of honesty. Nevertheless he is working day and night to improve it.

There is much joy in the Republican organ loft. The whole choir is singing a strenuous song of praise which will soon be transmitted into one of thanksgiving. There is no expressed fear on the part of the employees of the Government, here in Washington, that there will be any wholesale discharges on account of a change to the administration. All the Republican politicians and holders of responsible positions, who flit to and fro through the capital, bring the same good word of hope and cheer. They assert that the Republican sun still shines clear and full through the mists of Democratic fog and doubt. Mr. Roberts, the Director of the Philadelphia Mint, who was in town two days ago, returning from a trip through the Northwest and the Pacific coast, asserts that everybody, politically speaking, west of the Missouri, is for Roosevelt and Fairbanks. California, Oregon, and Washington will give a larger Republican majority than ever before. While conditions are fixed in Colorado, it is believed that the Republicans will carry the state. With a twinkle in the eye he says that the thrashing of spring wheat is now general in North Dakota and North Minnesota, but that the farmers will do their political thrashing early in November. He thinks the recent frosts in Vermont and Maine have settled the question as to the size of the crop. Congressman Charles B. Landis has taken a run over to the town from Indiana. With every appearance of seriousness he says it would be no joke if Indiana gave a Republican majority of from 40,000 to 60,000.

There are regular physicians in good standing, who predict that it is only a question of time when a new disease will appear as the result of drinking water impregnated with copper sulphate. It will either affect the nerves, or the joints, or the digestive apparatus. Mr. Woods, who writes himself as "Chief Pathologist and Physiologist" of the Department of Agriculture, speaking of the use of this chemical for the treatment of drinking water to kill typhoid germs, says that since his bulletin was issued four months ago, favoring its use some fifty different places throughout the country have adopted it including Elmira and Cambridge, New York, Butte, Montana, Baltimore and Winchester, Kentucky. Here in Washington both the health authorities and the Department of War have refused to drag bags filled with sulphate of copper through the water in the drinking reservoirs. To protect the children of the public school from typhoid germs, if any lurk in the Potomac water, the Commissioners of the District have appropriated the sum of \$10,000 to have all drinking water boiled, and then cooled. A superintendent of boiling water has been appointed. Kettles with gas stoves under them will be set up in all the public school houses, and the water thoroughly cooked. The kettles might be made of copper, but it has been discovered that if they were the quality of the water would not be altered. Whether the children will get boiled water at home is another question.

In a fortnight the five law schools in this city will open their doors for the fall and winter term session, and at a conservative estimate not less than a thousand students, white and black, male and female, will be wrestling with Blackstone, Chitty, Greenleaf, Williams, Smith, and all the other text-book writers. Many of the judges in the Supreme Court, and the district, as well as Senators and successful lawyers, hold lectureships in these schools, and many thousands of dollars are annually spent by those in pursuit of a legal education. The library of the Supreme Court, with its sixty or seventy thousand volumes, is opened to the students and altogether there is no better place in this country to obtain the degree of LL. B. than Washington.

A curious state of affairs exists in Mississippi, as remarked by Mr. Ward, of Canton, that state, who has just paid a visit to this city. He says the state is making tremendous strides, every way, in wealth, population and happiness. Land now rents for from \$15 to \$20 per acre; the state is gridironed with railroads; and many a colored man, with his wife and children, can grow from a year, besides \$3,000 worth of cotton in \$2, besides pigs, cows and chickens. And he adds that the negro children get just the same amount of public money, pro rata, for education as the white. But a despatch from Jackson, Miss., says the state has in its treasury but \$1.56, and there is no relief in sight! No taxes are due, and the legislature cannot bring about relief. Which of these stories is a fairy tale Mr. Ward does not say. One hears very queer stories in Washington from travellers who stop at the hotels.

Menelik, King of Abyssinia, is in poor health and aging rapidly.

Full Trip to St. Louis.

This is the time of year when traveling is a delight and the journey to St. Louis one of the best trips imaginable. The great Exposition is a vast store-house of useful and instructive information and the completeness of the details in every branch is little short of astonishing. There are exhibits from every land and region and no matter in which branch or building you may visit you will find amazing things. The route to St. Louis, which leads over the New Jersey Central, is one of the best in as much as there is an opportunity for stop-over at Baltimore and Washington and also privilege of visiting the famous battle fields of Virginia. There are also circuitous routes which the New Jersey Central can offer, all of which have many attractive features and if you are interested drop a line to C. M. Burt, G. P. A., New Jersey Central, New York City, for information.

Two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Horgan, Misses Nina and Elizabeth Horgan, will spend the next two years in Europe pursuing their studies.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.						
SEPTEMBER:	STANDARD TIME.					
1904.	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	water	
	rises	sets	rises	sets	sets	Eve
1 Sat	5 15	5 56	4 44	7 40	7 28	0 30
2 Sun	5 30	5 52	6 20	7 40	8 18	0 35
3 Mon	5 51	5 54	7 1	7 40	14 8	0 35
7 Tues	6 52	5 50	7 33	8 51	9 12	0 12
8 Wed	5 53	5 48	8 9	9 50	9 12	0 12
9 Thurs	5 54	5 45	8 49	10 16	10 38	0 12
10 Fri	5 55	5 47	9 54	11 22	11 28	0 12

HERRICK NAMED

Supreme Court Justice For Governor of New York

HARRISON FOR HIS MATE

Satisfactory to Hitherto Conflicting Interests and Endorsed Without a Dissenting Vote--Factional Warfare Disappears

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Out of a situation which at times seemed almost impossible of amicable solution, the leaders of the Democratic party found a way to unanimous action, and at 3:23 o'clock yesterday afternoon the state convention adjourned without day after having unanimously the following ticket:

For governor, D. C. Herrick of Albany; lieutenant governor, Francis B. Harrison, New York, now a representative in congress from the Thirtieth district; secretary of state, John Pallace, Jr., now a member of assembly; attorney general, John Combs, now incumbent; comptroller, George Hall, now mayor of the city of Ogdensburg; state treasurer, William Muench; state engineer and surveyor, Thomas H. Stryker; chief judge of the court of appeals, Edgar M. Cullen, (Dem.) now an associate judge of that bench, and the Republican nominee; assistant judge of the court of appeals, William E. Werner, (Rep.) now of that bench by designation by Governor Odell, and the Republican nominee.

David B. Hill himself presented to the convention the name of Supreme Court Justice Daniel C. Herrick of Albany, and while it had been rumored for some time in the convention hall among the waiting assemblage, that Herrick's name had been decided upon as a settlement of the conflicting interests, the nomination by Hill was received with great enthusiasm and endorsed not only without a dissenting vote, but with cordial speeches of support by representatives of three of the elements whose attitude had been an important factor in the serious situation which had formed the subject of the conference. Incidentally, Hill himself was accorded a reception which was little less than an ovation and almost every mention of his name thereafter was the signal for increased cheers and applause.

A notable feature of the convention was the disappearance of all open evidence of the factional warfare between the Kings county organization, headed by McCarron, and Tammany Hall, under the leadership of C. P. Murphy.

Recognition of the harmonious state of affairs which had followed the tense situation of the past few days was expressed in nearly every speech made. Professor Lee of Ithaca, permanent chairman of the convention, made an extended speech in which he attacked the Republican state administration, charging it with extravagance, and criticized Governor Odell himself for his acceptance of dual role of governor and chairman of the Republican state committee.

The platform adopted includes a direct personal attack upon Odell as well as a denunciation of the Republican administration, an endorsement of the Democratic national ticket, platform and resolutions, and a strongly worded discussion of state and national issues from the Democratic point of view.

Justice Herrick was essentially a compromise candidate as between Edward M. Grout and Edward M. Shepard, who practically drove each other from the field, Shepard being finally dropped from consideration because of the opposition of McCarron and the Kings county organization; Grout because of the positive opposition of Tammany Hall. There was mention also of Assemblyman Palmer, minority leader in the state assembly.

Herrick to Leave the Bench

Albany, Sept. 23.—Justice Herrick will resign from the supreme court bench as soon as he can finish the legal work now before him. It will probably be two weeks before he can devote himself uninterruptedly to the work of the campaign. Governor Odell will appoint his successor, who will serve until January, 1906.

Impeachment Recommended

Huntsville, Ala., Sept. 20.—The special grand jury investigating the lynching of Horace Mapples made its report, recommended the impeachment of Sheriff Rodgers, Mayor Smith and Chief of Police Overton, and that the police force of the city of Huntsville be reorganized.

Cotton Mills in Operation

Providence, Sept. 21.—The Quinebaug cotton mills in eastern Connecticut have resumed work after a two weeks' shutdown. The Ashland cotton mills of Jewett City will start Oct. 1. They have been closed for three months.

Boston Registration Figures

Boston, Sept. 21.—Registration of voters for the state primaries closed last night at the office of the election commissioners. The voting strength of the city is 106,483, an increase of 1111 over last year's figures for the primaries.

Won't Recognize Union

Boston, Sept. 19.—The 26 firms of this city which employ steamfitters, most of whom are now on a strike, have agreed to hire both union and non-union help. Hitherto all the shops have employed only unionists.

Mayor Hits School Board

Boston, Sept. 23.—Mayor Collins has filed a veto of the order recently passed by the school committee increasing the salary of James M. McLaughlin, director of music in the public schools, from \$3000 to \$3600 a year. The mayor speaks plainly in his veto message, and suggests an overhauling of the entire school system, whereby a vast reduction in the expenditures may be made.

HIT DYNAMITE

Electric Car Wrecked and Nine Persons Meet Death

MANY SERIOUSLY HURT

Mangled Bodies Greeted Sight of Those Who Hurried to Aid Unfortunates--Box of Deadly Explosive Dropped From Express Wagon in Front of Car

Melrose, Mass., Sept. 22.—An electric car containing 32 people was blown to pieces at 8 o'clock last night near the corner of Wyoming avenue and Main street, this city, by striking a 50-pound box of dynamite that had fallen off an express wagon. Six people were killed outright, three more died of their injuries within an hour, and 19 others on the car were taken to two hospitals, suffering from all sorts of wounds. At least a score of people in the immediate vicinity of the explosion were treated for cuts from flying glass and splinters.

The immediate vicinity of the accident presented a fearful spectacle when those in the neighborhood reached the scene. The ground was strewn with legs, arms and other portions of the bodies of those who had been killed, while shrieks and groans came from the writhing forms of the injured.

The car contained mostly men on their way to their homes in this city, the accident taking place only a quarter of a mile from Melrose Center. Within a few minutes a great crowd had collected and the injured were tenderly cared for until the physicians, not only from Melrose, but from Medford, Everett and Malden, reached the scene.

The police at once began an investigation of the accident and soon had in custody Roy Fenton, the driver of the express wagon. Fenton was on his way to the local express office. He had placed on the tailboard of the express wagon two 50-pound boxes of dynamite consigned to the city of Melrose. He drove along Main street and did not know until he reached the express office that one of the boxes had dropped off. He hurried back toward Main street in the hope of picking it up, but the electric car reached the box first.

The force of the explosion was terrific and the report was heard many miles. Directly opposite the scene was the Masonic building, every window of which was shattered, and through one of the windows a human form was blown. There were more than a score of people within 100 yards of the car, nearly all of whom were knocked down and rendered deaf by the concussion. Glass and splinters were blown in every direction and few of the passers-by escaped receiving some sort of wound.

The force of the explosion tore off and hurled in all directions the front portion of the car, and it was here that the deaths occurred. Further back in the car the slides were blown out and the roof tumbled in, pinning down many of the passengers. On the rear platform the conductor and four or five others escaped without injury.

The paving stones beneath the car were ground into powder by the force of the explosion and the car rails curled up. The hole, however, in the ground was shallow, the force of the explosion being extended upward and outward. The faces of all the passengers were blackened as if by powder, while the clothes of many were torn into shreds. Several persons were pinned beneath the rear trucks of the car and it took 30 men to lift up the greater portions and pull them out.

While practically escaping injury, Conductor Blanchard's clothing was torn into shreds and hung in tatters upon his body. Blanchard said he had rung in 42 fares on the trip from Boston.

On Wyoming avenue, to the westward of the scene of the explosion, a human heart was found lying on the street by searchers late last night. Not a scrap of wreckage of any description was within 15 feet of the organ.

The damage to surrounding property will be considerable. Windows are shattered and the plastering thrown down.

Manslaughter Charged

Melrose, Mass., Sept. 23.—The death list of nine, resulting from Wednesday night's disaster, in which a well filled electric car was blown to pieces by dynamite, has not increased, although six of the injured are still regarded as being in a critical condition and may not survive their wounds.

The principal action of the authorities was the holding before Judge Bruce of the Malden district court of Roy C. Fenton, the driver of the express wagon from the tailboard of which the 50-pound box of dynamite dropped, to be struck later by the ill-fated car. Fenton was charged with manslaughter and held in \$1000 bail, in default of which he was taken to the county jail at East Cambridge. Judge Bruce will hold an inquest on the accident on Sept. 26.

Sentenced on Serious Charge

Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 20.—In the superior civil court Samuel Colony of Methuen retracted his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty of felonious assault on three young girls. He was sentenced to from four to seven years in state prison, one day to be in solitary confinement.

New Haven Road's Acquisition

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 23.—The Worcester and Blackstone Valley street railway has been sold to the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company. The road was capitalized for \$800,000, but its assets are over \$400,000. This makes the third street railway entering Worcester to be bought by the New Haven road.

NO HEAVY FIGHTING

Russians Expect Attack to Come Upon Their Front and Flank

London, Sept. 23.—While the Japanese are reported to be slowly advancing upon Mukden, there has been no fighting worthy of note between the opposing armies under General Kuropatkin and Marquis Oyama. The latter, according to the military critics at St. Petersburg, is likely to pursue tactics quite different from those essayed by the Japanese at Liaoyang, and it is expected that the attack will come upon the Russian front and flanks rather than in the form of an enveloping movement.

Definite information from Port Arthur is very meagre. Conclusive and minor Japanese successes there are reported. Russian spies allege that a considerable force has been detached from the Japanese army which captured Liaoyang and sent back to aid in the operations against Port Arthur. The formation of seven Russian rifle brigades for service in the far east has been ordered.

With Liabilities of \$1,114,125

Boston, Mass., Sept. 21.—Owing \$1,114,125 and with assets of only \$1200, William B. Whaley, the financial supporter of several cotton manufacturing enterprises in the south, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in this city. Whaley was the senior member of the William B. Smith-Whaley company of this city. For some time he has been interested in raising funds for textile industries in the southern states, which have not resulted favorably.

Nominations Without Contest

Concord, N. H., Sept. 21.—John McLane of Milford was nominated for governor by the Republican state convention here and four candidates for presidential electors were chosen. There were no other nominations to be made. As there was no contest for any office the proceedings were concluded at one session. The platform strongly praised the record and achievements of the national party.

Jefferson May Not Act Again

Boston, Sept. 19.—"Mr. Jefferson will not go on the stage this fall, and it is perhaps doubtful if he ever will again," was the information given out at the Hotel Touraine by the actor's wife. "He is a very feeble man and needs an absolute rest before he will be in condition for active work. He will take this rest at Buzzards Bay, and will stay there until the cold weather comes."

Missing Man's Skeleton Found

Pelham, Mass., Sept. 22.—The skeleton of William O'Brien, who disappeared on the night of Sept. 3, 1901, was found last evening in the woods about three-fourths of a mile from where O'Brien formerly lived. It is not known whether O'Brien committed suicide or was murdered and officers will continue their investigation to determine how he met his death.

Five Years For Stealing \$70,000

New Haven, Sept. 21.—Douglas H. Smith, the defaulting paying teller of the National Tradesmen's bank of this city, was indicted by the federal grand jury on the charge of embezzlement of about \$70,000 of the bank's funds, and was immediately taken before Judge Platt in court, arraigned, and on a plea of guilty was sentenced to five years in the state prison.

Vanderbilt's Fast Autoboat

New York, Sept. 23.—W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., steered his autoboat Mercedes to victory in the first race for the American Power Boat association's challenge cup. The course was 30 nautical miles in length. The Mercedes made the course in 1:21:30, averaging 20.107 statute miles an hour. This is the fastest time made by an autoboat in these waters.

Accident to President's Train

Washington, Sept. 23.—President Roosevelt and party arrived here from Oyster Bay at 6:52 o'clock last night. The train was delayed 30 minutes by an accident to one of the rear driving wheels of the locomotive as it entered the tunnel at Baltimore. Another engine took the train to Washington. The accident caused no damage to the train.

Embezzler Frye Goes to Prison

Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 22.—Despite the most pathetic appeals for clemency, Nathan A. Frye, ex-treasurer of the Watertown Savings bank, was convicted of taking the bank's funds and sentenced to not less than four nor more than seven years in the state prison. He took the sentence coolly, and smiled as he left the courtroom.

Shipbuilding Plants For \$565,000

Bath, Me., Sept. 20.—The Bath Iron works and the Hyde Windlass works, the local property of the United States Shipbuilding company, were sold at auction by order of a decree entered in the United States court for New Jersey. The property was secured for the reorganization committee. The two plants brought \$565,000.

Plenty of Turkeys and Cranberries

Boston, Sept. 20.—The great New England Thanksgiving products of turkeys and cranberries are reported as being sufficient to supply the demands. A splendid cranberry crop is being harvested in southeastern Massachusetts and growers are receiving \$5 a barrel f. o. b. for their product.

Peter Dons His Crown

Belgrade, Servia, Sept. 22.—Peter Karageorgievitch was crowned king of Servia yesterday. There were no hostile demonstrations, and no attempt to carry out the numerous threats which had been made against the new king's life.

Battered Train Goes Reckless Home

Franklin, N. H., Sept. 23.—Shortly after midnight all the morning the special cars bearing King's Trolley cars, arrived in this city. A party of 1000 friends greeted the train with cheers as it pulled into the station. All of the party, with the exception of Mrs. A. L. Peet, was able to walk from the train with assistance from friends.

NATIONAL NEEDS

Republican Principles Declared Well Suited to Them

PLEDGES WELL KEPT

Roosevelt Has Followed Plans Laid Out by McKinley on Lines Neither Sectional Nor Racial--Candidate Fairbanks' Letter

Indianapolis, Sept. 22.—Following are extracts from the acceptance letter of Charles W. Fairbanks, Republican candidate for the vice presidency:

We have had two administrations in the last seven years which have been governed by the same policies. The convention did well in its hearty commendation of the administration of President Roosevelt. This is sharply challenged by the opposition. We accept the issue with confidence. The president assumed the responsibility of chief executive with a pledge to carry out the policy of his predecessor. The pledge has been kept scrupulously; the promise has been fulfilled. Peace and good order have been maintained. Domestic and foreign trade have increased and relations of amity have been preserved with foreign powers.

The foreign policy of the administration has been conservative, just and firm, and has made for the advancement of peace. While we have enlarged our foreign commerce, we have increased our prestige abroad, not with the sword, but with the peaceful agency of enlightened diplomacy.

Our relations with the world were never better. We have avoided all entangling alliances, and, in the language of the eminent secretary of state, "We are without an ally and without an enemy."

Commercial reciprocity with foreign countries "consistent with the principles of protection," has long been one of the well recognized policies of the Republican party. The present administration, in the face of serious Democratic opposition, secured a treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, which promises to give us control of a large share of the commerce of that island. Both Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt attempted to negotiate a treaty of reciprocity with Canada. It is hoped that the two governments may be able to agree in due course to take up the subject of reciprocity with Canada according to the principles laid down in the Republican national platform.

The platform appropriately recognizes combinations of capital and labor as the outgrowth of our economic development, and as entitled to the equal protection and subject to the like restrictions of the law.

The administration has enforced the Sherman anti-trust act, which was of Republican origin, in cases where combinations have been formed in violation of its provisions. The law has been invoked by the president against combinations in restraint of wholesome commerce, and it has been upheld by the courts.

The convention very properly declared it "to be the duty of the Republican party to uphold the gold standard." The Republican convention did well not only to pledge anew our fidelity to the gold standard, but to declare its purpose to uphold "the integrity and value of our national currency." There should be no equivocation or doubt as to our inflexible purpose, not only to maintain the gold standard, but to keep all silver and paper currency at a parity with it. The assumption that the gold standard is "irrevocably established" does violence to the law. It was established by an act of congress, but the congress may alter, amend or repeal that act at any time.

The president's course in Panama merits the most generous approval.

The administration in the Philippines has been dictated by a broad sense of duty. It has not been subservient of our national ideals, but has been in conformity with the best traditions of the republic. The archipelago came to the United States as the result of a war, and it became the duty of the administration to enforce the laws there as elsewhere, to maintain the national sovereignty, and to inaugurate civil government.

Congress has authorized a representative assembly to be chosen in due time by the people of the islands. The ballot-box is not the sign of imperialism. We may safely trust to the future to deal with the Philippines in a manner consistent with their highest and best interest, and with the duty and honor of the United States.

Only by unduly extending this letter could I consider all the declaration embraced in the platform of the convention. Further reflection but strengthens my opinion of their wisdom and I shall give them my earnest support. We are gratified that sectional differences have disappeared and that a fraternal spirit pervades the people of all sections of our country. We rejoice in a national inheritance which is our common pride. Republican policies are as broad as our country's needs. They are neither sectional nor racial in their generous design.

We are inspired with one high purpose, and that is, under divine guidance, to promote peace and good order, virtue and knowledge, justice, patriotism and prosperity among our countrymen and to increase to the utmost the strength and honor of the great republic.

Freezing Weather in Vermont

Chester, Vt., Sept. 23.—Unripe corn and garden produce in Windsor and Windham counties suffered by a falling of the temperature to 4 degrees below freezing point. In Windham county there was a genuine snow squall, lasting 10 minutes. The ploughed fields in this vicinity were covered with a quarter-inch crust and still water froze to an equal thickness.

For Safety and Security.

Do not continue in the old way of keeping your valuables about your person or in your homes; sneak thieves and tramps will be a perpetual source of worry.

You need a safe place in which to place your valuable papers, bonds, stocks, deeds, jewels, etc.

We have just such accommodations in our modern Safe Deposit Vaults, containing boxes renting for \$5 a year upward, according to size. We also store valuables in bulk at reasonable rates.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.

Newport, R. I., April 22d, 1904—S-14-10W

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

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The Early Days of Modern Japan

When Commodore James Biddle visited Jeddah with his little squadron, consisting of the Columbus, seventy-four, and the Vincennes, twenty, in 1846, one of the greatest difficulties was to find an interpreter through whom to communicate with the Japanese officials.

Commodore Perry, coming six years later, had no such trouble. Fortune, or happy accident, or Providence, as we prefer, supplied a very competent intermediary as the following will show. After detailing the preliminary steps looking to negotiations, the narrative of Prof. John S. Sewell, published in 1890, continues:

Meanwhile, as in all historical movements, other influences were at work behind the scenes. It was only another part of the mystery brooding over this strange land that things we did not suspect should be working for us in the dark. Not till years after did it transpire what an unknown friend the American fleet had in Nakashima Manjiro.

The story of this young Japanese waif reads like a romance. In 1838, while out fishing with two other boys, their boat was carried out to sea by the current and wrecked on a desolate island. Here they lived a Robinson Crusoe life for half a year, and were then picked off by an American whaler and carried into Honolulu. Manjiro remained with his new friends, acquired the language, and ultimately reaching the United States, received an education. Another whaling voyage, a visit to the California mines, and he was back in Honolulu, anxious to revisit the scenes of his childhood. Nothing could deter him; the representations of his friend, Chaplain Damon—the distance and peril of the way, the risk of being beheaded for his pains in case he should succeed—no argument or obstacle could stand for a moment before his unutterable longing for home.

The chaplain set to work; and in due time Manjiro and his two companions, now grown from lads to young men of twenty-five, were equipped with a whale boat, a compass, a Bowditch's Navigator, and a sack of hard bread, and were put on board an American merchantman bound for Shanghai. A few miles from Lew Chew they and their whale boat were launched and committed to the waves. A hard day's rowing brought them to the shore. Six months later they were forwarded in a trading junk to Japan. They did not land with impunity. An imprisonment of nearly three years was needed before the authorities could decide whether it was a capital crime to be blown off the coast in boyhood and return in manhood.

The year 1853 came round. The great expedition had come and gone, and was to come again. Here was a prisoner in their dungeons who had actually lived in the country of the Western barbarians, spoke their language, and knew their ways. It would not be wise to heed such an expert. Let him come to court and tell us what he knows. He was summoned accordingly, and the court made large drafts upon his stores of information. From a prisoner he was transformed into a noble, elevated to the rank of the Samurai, and decorated with the two swords. His whale boat was made the parent of a whole fleet of boats constructed exactly like it even to the utmost rivet. His Bowditch's Navigator he was required to translate; and a corps of native scribes under his direction made some twenty copies of it for use in the Japanese marine. One of these copies Manjiro afterwards gave to his friend, Chaplain Damon, and it was on exhibition at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876.

Dr. Damon had often inquired after the three adventurers, but had never learned their fate. Years after the treaty had been signed, a blue Japanese steamer, the *Candiamara*, anchored in the harbor of Honolulu and the commander came ashore to call on Dr. Damon. It was no other than Manjiro, now an officer of high rank in the Japanese navy. The mutual inquiries and explanations could be imagined. "Where were you at the time of the Expedition?" asked the chaplain. "I was in the room adjoining that in which the interview took place between Perry and the Imperial Commissioners. I was not allowed to see or to communicate with any of the Americans; but each document sent by Commodore Perry was passed to me to be translated into Japanese before it was sent to the Imperial authorities; and the replies thereto were likewise submitted to me to be translated into English before they went to Commodore Perry."

Manjiro was more than an interpreter. His knowledge did not stop with the mere idioms of the language. He knew the American people, their ways, their manner of life, their wealth and commerce, the magnitude of their country, their power and national prestige. He was divinely appointed channel through which American ideas naturally flowed into Japan. A mine endowed with faith can easily recognize a plan and purpose in the whole training of Manjiro, from the moment when he was driven from his country by what appeared to be only accident. It was a case of Providential selection.

This chronicle will not attempt to detail the negotiations. They are recorded elsewhere and need not be repeated. I shall have fulfilled my commission if I keep within range of personal reminiscence. While, therefore, the diplomats are at work on the vexed questions of the treaty, let us mingle with the curious throngs outside. The public sentiment of the hermit nation was rapidly melting away before our neighborly advances. The people were glad of our coming. They flocked on board and were received as friends. They admired our ships, they liked our dinners. It is not to be denied that some of them betrayed an especial weakness for our brandies and wines. On shore these courtesies were always reciprocal. During the discussions over the treaty many meetings were held; and on several of these occasions an entertainment was served by the Japanese in native style. Sidney Smith said of this countryman, "An Englishman is like an oyster—you must get into him with a knife and fork." The same sentiment may be applied to our work in Japan. Diplomats who dine together will be likely to deliberate amicably. The treaty was the result of a good many dinners.

It was my good fortune to be present at one of the oriental banquets. It was the day when the Mikado's presents to our government were exhibited. They were not numerous but they were fine specimens of the dainty art and exquisite skill of Japanese craft. Several pieces of cabinet lacquer work especially impressed in beauty of design and finish anything of the kind we had then seen. The other presents were silks, crapes, silverware and furniture, together with samples of household utensils and artisans' tools. Many of my readers doubtless have seen them

at the Patent Office in Washington, or at the National Museum, to which they were a few years ago transferred.

When these samples of Japanese art had been sufficiently admired, our genial host led us to the banquetting hall and dinner was set before us. This was of course composed of native viands, served in native style, and eaten with native chopsticks. If you have not learned to eat in that particular method I would not advise you to begin—at least when you are hungry. Results are meagre, and fastidious settle down into fasting. The dinner was abundant. To such Saxon appetites as ours it was too bounteous; and what with chopsticks, fingers, and our own penknives, we wrestled with it in masterly fashion.

First they seated us in long rows around the hall on wooden benches and then ranged similar benches before us, spread with scarlet tea cloths. Upon these in front of each guest, was set a small wooden lacquered stand, perhaps a foot square, and protected by a rim which kept the dainty dishes from crowding each other off. Mine was filled with the most delicate porcelains, and I longed to appropriate the ceramics, rather than their contents. The viands consisted of soups, vegetables, oysters, crabs, boiled eggs, pickled fish, sea-weed jelly, and some other compounds which we were not quite sure we recognized, and so felt toward them that hesitating awe which the elder Mr. Weller experienced toward "veal pie." The drinks were sake, a strong liquor distilled from rice, like the samshu of China, and tea served as always in the far East without alloy of sugar and cream. To these edibles we applied ourselves with lively industry, and considering our disabilities with the chopsticks they proved remarkably evanescent. More sake and tea prepared us for a dessert of candied oranges, sugared fruit, sponge cake and confectionery; and when this was done our funny host brought us each a sheet of brown paper to wrap and carry away what we had not eaten. Some of mine was still extant when I reached home seven months later.

This was a point of etiquette they observed themselves, and it occasionally developed droll results. One day at a dinner-party on board the flag-ship a Japanese functionary fell in love with a fine frosted cake and bottle of beer. According to custom he desired to take them home with him. But it was late and his potatoes had already made him too untidy to be a safe bearer of such freight; so the Commodore promised to send them by a special messenger in the morning. Morning came, but the cake was gone. Evasit erupt. Some unbalanced fool had stowed it away inside for safe keeping. Here was a terrible dilemma. What if the negotiations themselves should be imperilled for lack of that cake? A sort of drum head coroner's inquest was hastily summoned to sit on the absent loaf. The verdict was, "Send the hock but tell him in America we present the cake in the evening." The guest was perfectly satisfied, and by sundown another frosted loaf like the stolen one was concocted at the galley and sent on shore.

After the dinner our good-natured hosts conducted us to the beach. Among the presents was a large supply of rice for the fleet. This was put up in straw sacks or hurdles containing about one hundred and twenty-five pounds each. By the pile stood a company of athletes and gymnasts, chosen from the peasantry for their strength and size, and trained for the service and entertainment of the court. At a signal from their leader, was himself a giant of muscle and fat, a sort of human Jumbo, they began transporting the rice to the boats. Some of them carried a hurdle on each hand above their heads, some would carry two laid crosswise on the shoulders and head, while others performed dexterous feats of tossing, catching, balancing them, or turning a somersault with them. I saw one bumble Titan grasp a hurdle, fasten his talons in it, throw it down on the sand still keeping his hold, turn a somersault over it, throw it over him as he revolved, and come down sitting on the beach with the hurdle in his lap.

Later in the afternoon the same athletes entertained us with a wrestling match. A ring had been prepared in the area of the council house, and the ground softened by the spade. The athletes came in, stripped to the usual loin-cloth, and equipped with satin aprons gorgeously embroidered and fringed. Stationing themselves in a circle around the ring they performed with grave pomp a series of incantations and passes, then filed off to the rear and laid aside their satin finery for business. As their names were called by the master of ceremonies, a pair of them would advance, take their stand at opposite points of the ring, crouch on their heels and repeat the passes. Then entering the ring and fairly approach each other, they again crouched, again gesticulated, and finally with a demoniac yell sprang at each other, for all the world like two monstrous frogs. They used the head, not the fists. They plunged into each other, capered about and dove into each other headlong, butted each other on the breast and shoulders with frantic violence. Some of them had raised large welts on their foreheads by frequent indulgence to this frisky pastime. They were soon exhausted, but very few thrown. An hour sufficed for these huge callisthenics; and when it was all over and the puffing giants had collapsed, the ring smoked with the dust of battle, and looked as if it had been trampled and torn by a herd of elephants.

A more agreeable spectacle that afternoon was the sight of the first railroad in Japan. Among the presents to the Mikado we carried a railroad not to be sure a completely equipped road with mortgage bonds and preferred stock, but so much of the genuine article as is represented by its road bed and rolling stock. In the rear of the council house the mechanics of the squadron had laid the circular track, and thither we all repaired. The road bed was the locomotive and car, exquisite specimens of American workmanship, the engine already hissing and fuming, impatient to be off, the car as sumptuous as the richest woods and the finest arts could make it. The whole was constructed on a scale of one fourth size and so nothing larger than a French doll or a Newfoundland dog could enter the dainty rose wood door. The engineer had to sit on the tender and stow his legs alongside the engine, and when a third Japanese was finally induced to take a John Gilpin ride, he had to sit on the roof of the car and bestow his feet on the tender. You can imagine how he clung to the eaves of the car, and how his robes fluttered and his teeth chattered as he flushed around the circle. He thought he was going to be a "deadhead" and so, to be sure, he was. This miniature railroad was long kept as a sort of imperial toy. A large stone house was built for its safe-keeping, and every little while they would relay the track, and parties of princes and courtiers would go dashing

around on a sort of circular picnic. The telegraph was more of a puzzle to them than the steam engine. We carried them a line fifteen miles in length, of which half a mile was set up as a sample. They would go to one end, deliver a message, and then trot mystified to the other end, only to find their message waiting safely and waiting for them. It was just Yankee magic. But they have mastered it themselves now, and the Empire is entering a new era of wires and rails. Another of our presents was a brass Dahlgren howitzer. While Mr. Townsend Harris was already cast a thousand pieces like it, and had them in their fortifications. Their minutes on Washington's Birthday and the Fourth of July were appropriately fired from these guns.

After many meetings and much elaborate discussion, the negotiations were finally completed. The treaty was signed on Friday, March 31, 1854. Our ship, as the one which had been longed in commission, was selected to bring it away. The bearer of dispatches, Capt. Adams, came on board; and on Tuesday, April 4, the *Saratoga* spread her white wings for home. At Honolulu, Capt. Adams left us, and brought the treaty home by way of Panama, reaching Washington some time in June. The *Saratoga* pursued her voyage, calling at beautiful Tahiti, rounding Cape Horn in a dashing gallop, the mid-day of winter, July 15, dropping in at Pernambuco for supplies, and reaching Charlestown Navy Yard in September—having been absent from the country just four years.

The marvelous transformations that have since revolutionized the island empire I need not recount. We felt our way into her harbors in the dark. Now, and for twenty years past, every headland and cape has been surmounted by a lighthouse, truthful token to the approaching mariner of the cordial welcome and help that await him. "Where cannon was cast to resist Perry now stands the Imperial Female Normal College. On the treaty grounds rises the spire of a Christian church." The famous edict against Christianity is abolished. "The Great East and Kingdom of the Orient is in the dawn of her renewal; and now, more than ever, deserves to wear the diadem of her ancient title, 'The Empire of the Rising Sun.'"

Care of Fine Rugs.

No matter what the size or quality of a rug it is a mistake to shake it by the end to beat it free from dust. The force required to grasp it securely and the sharp snap and jerks are ruinous to the binding and fringe; in a short time the edge will be torn from the warp, especially at the corners, and the places where it is grasped in the hands, ruining the appearance of the rug as well as shortening its period of usefulness, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. A thrifty housekeeper who prides herself on knowing how to keep her rugs fresh for years never shakes them, but keeps them clean by spreading out on a porch floor and sweeping them thoroughly on both sides with a soft broom. Then she goes over them several times with a carpet sweeper, which is kept free from dust by emptying the dust traps frequently. Any rugs which have seen hard wear and are very dusty are hung on a line and lightly beaten with a small whip. On sweeping day every rug is looked over for possible breaks, and every loose corner, no matter how small, is promptly mended with linen carpet thread and wools if occasion requires. If grease spots are discovered they are cleaned with tepid water and household ammonia in the proportion of a half teaspoonful to a quart of water. Scrubbing the spot lightly, wetting the rug as little as possible and hanging in the sun to dry is the method. Never use soap that is coarse and rank; if soap must be used, select a refined sort.

Has Dropped Politics.

A Kentucky editor, who is apparently in the susceptible stage, gives these instructions in a monographic apothecary of occupation: "Take her to your arms, gently but firmly, and as she tips her head to get a squint at the north star, sail her to the cross—let your lips softly imprint upon her, and hold hard! Count five ere you release her—fifty if you both feel that way."—Atlantic Constitution.

The October Century will bring the conclusion of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's remarkable biography, "The Youth of Washington." The work will be published in book form October 8th. The other strong fiction serial feature, Jack London's "The Sea Wolf" is nearing its final climax and will end in the November issue. The short stories of the number will include: "The Thorn That Pricked," a pathetic story of some typical experiences of the studio, by Grace Ellery Channing; "The Wulverwups," another "Miss Nigger" tale, by Rose Young; "A Ready Letter-writer," another story of the Nevada Madigans, by Miriam Michelson; "Love at Long Distance," a humorous love-story, by James Raymond Perry; "Concerning My Aunt Ellen," by Gouverneur Morris; another of Anne Warner's richly humorous Miss Clegg stories, this time "Jathrop Lathrop's Cow," and a monologue, "Richard's Practising," by Ruth Kimball Gardner.

A Future for Him.

Mrs. Skinner—Willie's teacher says Willie never gets his arithmetic sums right at all. Mr. Skinner—Mebbe it'll be all for the best. He may turn out to be an expert short change artist.—Exchange.

Family Distinction.

"Your husband never has hay fever, I believe," said the new acquaintance at the Northern lake resort. "No," languidly answered Mrs. Gaswell. "But he suffers dreadfully, sometimes, from appendicitis."—Chicago Tribune.

So Pa Says.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is an optimist? Pa—An optimist, my son, is a man who really enjoys looking at a circus poster when he is shy the price of admission.—Chicago News.

Sweet Young Thing (in bathing suit)—"Surely, Aunt Margaret, you're not going to wear your spectacles in the water?" Aunt M.—"Indeed, I am. Nothing shall induce me to take off another thing."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Negro Schools and Colleges.

There are 185 universities, colleges, institutes, and schools in the United States devoted to the higher and technical education of the negro. Of the older institutions for higher education Fisk University, at Nashville, Tenn., was founded in 1866, Atlanta University, in 1869, and Wilberforce University, in Ohio, in 1866.

Fisk University secured its principal endowment from the work of its own students, the Jubilee Singers, and it now has property (including thirty-five acres of land on the site of old Fort Gilliam) in the northwestern part of Nashville valued at \$350,000. It has 100 students in its college department, and has sent out 500 graduates from its normal and college classes. This reads like a paragraph from the ordinary college catalogue, but it forms the basis for a very significant statement as to the policy pursued at Fisk and Atlanta Universities and Hampton and Tuskegee Institutes—the President in each case keeps track of his graduates. This plan was adopted when it was common remark that money spent on the education of the negro was money thrown away. Those interested in the education of the negro answered the sneers of his critics by pointing to the standing and work of the graduates of the negro colleges.

For example, Fisk University has 118 graduates in educational, professional, and business employments in Tennessee, 63 in Alabama, 52 in Texas, 29 in Georgia, 21 in Arkansas, 15 in Mississippi, 20 in Kentucky, 16 in Illinois, 13 in Missouri, 13 in Florida, and has representatives in nearly every State.

President Merrill of Fisk, knows not only where his graduates are, but what they are doing and how they are doing it. The President of Atlanta University knows the same as to his graduates, and the President of Hampton and Tuskegee keep watch and ward over their larger number of graduates in the same way.

It is the boast of Booker T. Washington that not a single graduate of Tuskegee or Hampton is in jail or penitentiary. It is the boast of the Presidents of colleges for negroes that all their graduates are working worthily and to the credit of the colleges at which they were educated.

Originally there was a restraining influence in this policy of interest and watchfulness, as well as a stimulus to well-doing. Perhaps there is yet, but the fact that each of the 136 negro school and colleges has a muster roll of its graduates and keeps in touch with all has an interest independent of the influence the policy may have on the graduates themselves. It is proof that the educated negro has done well for himself and for his people in the community in which he lives.

In most of these colleges for negroes the students are poor, coming from the workaday world and returning to it when necessary to supply the money needed for schooling. To succeed they must have the same qualities that enable so many white students of limited means to graduate with high honors. And when, through many sacrifices they have obtained an education, they are held to strict account as to what use they make of it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Simple Points in Cookery.

A few points for the American cook to remember, if she is to emulate the gentle art of the French chef, may not be found amiss.

Never make a pie crust in a warm room, and never mix it with a spoon, but with an ice-cold knife. Use only ice water in moistening the pastry and shortening. The shortening should be cold and firm. Butter makes the best pastry. It is false economy to substitute anything else for it.

Bake piecrust in a very hot oven, not so hot that it will burn before the lower crust is done, and yet hot enough to prevent the shortening from melting before it browns. If an oven is more or less slow the lard or butter will ooze out and make the dough a heavy mass. All piecrust should be thoroughly chilled just before it is put in the oven.

Never beat and stir whites of egg, but whip them in light, firm strokes. In the recipe call for well-whipped whites, never use eggs that refuse to be whipped to a froth stiff enough to be cut with a knife. Too long a whipping of egg whites, however, will sometimes make them tough.

In boiling or steaming puddings never allow the water to stop bubbling for more than a moment. Have ready boiling water to pour immediately into the kettle when the water begins to boil down.

In regard to seasoning, it is better to adhere strictly to the recipe. One's taste is not often the best guide in this matter. Some women really seem to be lacking in the sense of taste, though they will seldom admit it. What to them is delicious is sometimes very disagreeable to other persons. Many dishes are completely spoiled by over or under seasoning. The printed recipes in the established cookbooks are generally correct.—Tribune.

Happy Smile.

"How tall is that fellow?" nodding in the direction of a manager of a hotel, who was the same size all the way up and had to stoop to pass through doorways.

"Why, he's as long as a wet week."—New York Press.

Strange.

There's something significant in the fact that when one hears of a woman keeping a pile of old love letters they have generally been written by some one she didn't marry.—Baltimore American.

"Where Are You Going?"

(By an Unknown Author.) "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going—milk—milk," she said. "May I go with you, my pretty maid?" "You kindly welcome, sir," she said. "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?" "My face is my fortune, sir," she said. "Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid." "Nobody asked you, sir," she said.

"If old Skynner doesn't take back what he said to me this morning, I'll be banged if I'll work for him any more."

"Insulting, was he?" "I should say so. He said he thought he could get along without me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I don't want to speak to you again about your reckless expenditure of money," said the stern parent. "All right, dad," replied the incorrigible youth. "Hereafter it will be up to you to hand out the coin and say nothing."—Chicago Daily News.



French Republic (Prose).
Oh! R. Eau de Vichy, When a Man Acts for Vichy,
DOES HE GET IT?
The only Genuine VICHY is sold in bottles and NOT in syphons.
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Calendar Avenue.

Earned the Prize.—Johnny came home the other day in high glee wearing the arithmetic medal.

"What is this for?" asked his mother. "That's the prize for doing examples," said Johnny. "I did them one! If our new baby weighs 11 pounds and gains an ounce a day—'cause you told Mrs. Smith she did yesterday—how much will she weigh when she's twenty years old? And the answer was 460 pounds. And the teacher said I earned the prize."

Her Allowance.—One day a fussy creature met the famous Fr. Healy of Dublin by the seashore and thus accosted him:

"Fr. Healy, I'm undergoing a cure, and I take a tumbler of sea water three times a day. Now I've had my full allowance today, but don't you think I might have one, just one, tumbler more?"

Fr. Healy put his head on one side and looked at the ocean, lost in thought. "Well," he said at last, with a grave judicial air, "I don't think it would be missed."—Christian Register.

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Providence	8:50 11:50 2:50 5:50 8:50 11:50
Providence	10:15 1:15 4:15 7:15 10:15 11:15
N. York	P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.
Providence	7:15 10:15 1:15 4:15 7:15 11:15

Leave	
New York	A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.
Boston	12:00 1:00 4:00 7:00 10:00 11:00
Providence	8:02 10:02 1:02 4:02 7:02 11:02
Newport	8:50 9:45 12:50 3:50 6:40 10:45
New York	A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

*Trains except Sundays.

Railroad Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1:55 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:31 a. m.; Washington, 9:45 a. m.

Following the 12:02 a. m. train is the through Railroad Express (via Harlem River) leaving Washington at 3:35 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:45 p. m.; Philadelphia, 8:35 p. m.; due at Wickford Junction 5:21 a. m.; Newport 6:30 a. m.

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Providence and PORTSMOUTH, 5:57, 6:54, 8:50, 10:40 p. m.

Providence and COREY'S LAKE (day stop), 5:57, 6:54, 8:

A Spring Necessity.

What is it makes the money fly
Like sparrows when the spring is high,
But must be had, though it comes high?
The new spring hat.

What is it makes the money fly
And if they cannot have it you,
Though it may look like all get out?
The new spring hat.

What is it that will make the bride
Or maid or matron swell with pride
As she goes for a walk or ride?
The new spring hat.

What is it makes the husband shake
His head and swear like any rake
And feel like jumping in the lake?
The new spring hat.

What is it that the humble gent
Who sells it to help pay the rent
Makes up it all in a twinkling?
The new spring hat.

What is it we must get somehow,
Or else have one tail family row,
Although we have to sell the cow?
The new spring hat.

Foiled.

I met a most engaging maid,
And I evolved a happy plan
To land him squarely on my feet,
In very clever and neat.

My most bewitching gown I took
Down from its wonted closet hook
And donned it with a happy smile,
The cut was in the latest style.

I felt that I was sure to win,
But just before I smiled in,
Appeared a widow, solemn faced,
And then my scheme most sadly failed.

She knocked my plans all left and right
She never let him leave her sight,
And while my fate I sadly mourn,
The widow's finger wears a stone.

In the Promised Land.

But you I ex happy
As de people in de sky,
Wagon-load er cotton
En a big er Georgy's eye!

My lover is tall an
Black as de kine be,
W'en you see me comin',
Make de fiddle play fer me!

But you I ex happy
As a jaybird on de fly,
Pucker full er him leave er eye!
En a hum er John er eye!

O, watch fer me, my lover,
Black as black kine be,
W'en you see me comin',
Make de fiddle play fer me!

The Uses of Salt.

Salt is the most wonderful article in the household. In washing colored goods a little salt in the rinsing water will prevent the color from "running." It is important, however, that too large a quantity is not used, as it may rot the goods. A cupful of salt to about two even pailfuls of water is the correct proportion. A little salt rubbed over earthen pudding dishes will effectually clean off rusty spots that seem to be burned into the ware.

A little salt and vinegar will clean thoroughly all metal saucepans and copper kettles. A copper or brass dish must be finished (after using salt) with a little sand soap and cloths, so as to leave no sign of the salt behind.

An iron-rust stain on any white summer cloth may be completely eradicated with a little salt and lemon juice, if exposed to the hot sunshine. Spread brown paper over the grass and lay the material over it, so that the lemon and salt do not strike through to the grass beneath it. Rinse out in water and try a second application if the first is not sufficient.

There is no surer way to destroy grass and weeds that spring up uninvited in walks and gravel paths than to sow them with salt and sprinkle thoroughly with water.

A cup of rock salt is a delightful addition to the bath.

It is said that eyebrows will become much thicker if a common salt is rubbed into them.

Salt is not only a good disinfectant externally, but it is often taken in cases of poisoning. A handful of salt dissolved in water will generally be sufficient to induce the vomiting always necessary after swallowing a poison. It should, of course, be given immediately.

Salt is apt to attract dampness; therefore put it in a box with a tight cover, and keep it in a dry, warm place.

Police Work.

"You should have cut off every avenue of escape," said the Sergeant at the desk.

"We did so," replied the patrolman, "but the fellow got away by going down a side street."—Yonkers Statesman.

Hit the Nail on the Head.

"So my daughter referred you to me, eh? Well, I hardly understand it. She never consults me except in a financial way."

"Well—ah—sir, that's just it."

Braunigan—Come home an' teck supper wid me, Flannigan.

Flannigan—Shure, it's past yer supper time now; yer wife'll be mad as a hatter.

Braunigan—That's just it; she can't lick two of us.

Genius.

"Pa, what is a genius?"

"A genius is a clever person who can steal somebody's originality and not be found out."—Chicago Post.

Spending Money.

You can't spend money and have it too, but unless you spend it nobody will think you've got it.—Puck

Clark—This man writes that he feels ten per cent better since he began to take our remedy.

Patent Medicine Man—Hm! evidently a clerical error;—he meant to say one hundred per cent. Correct it accordingly and have letter published.

Said the regular customer at the restaurant as he stopped at the desk to pay his bill: "Where did you get that beef you are serving today?" "What's the matter with it?" aggressively asked the cashier, who seemed another kick. "There's nothing the matter with it; that's why I asked."

The czar of Russia reviewed fifty thousand troops the other day. The despatches say they presented a fine appearance. They had not met the Japs.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Henpeck—The doctor says you need a rest.

Henpeck—When are you going away to the country, my dear?—Boston Globe.

We know of only one way to make the meat go round, and it is old-fashioned: Make good bread, and double the amount of gravy.

Cheerfulness is health; its opposite, melancholy, is disease.—Halliburton.

Not His Day.

Break the news gently to father.
Oh, it will give him a pain.
He will have his four-and-forty
When he comes in on the train.
Say, but he'll regard our capital
Think of the things he will say
When he discovers that mother
Started to clean house today!

Thinking of rest and of comfort,
He will come home about six,
Steaming hot dinner expecting
Mother, as ever, to fix.
When he sneaks up with cold victuals,
He'll make of any old thing.
And has to eat by his lonesome,
Think of the language he'll bring!

Once every spring, without warning,
Just when the weather is bright
So that a man can enjoy it,
House cleaning comes as a blight.
And the old man of the household,
Who other times may cut ice,
Cannot come round and get sideways
In one small word of advice.

Break the news gently to father,
Or let him suffer for himself.
When he, like old Mother Hubbard,
Finds not a bone on the shelf—
Only left overs, and maybe
Sections of breakfast foot me,
Then he'll discover that mother
Started to clean house today.

No Love Letters for Japanese Soldiers.

How would you like to be a Japanese soldier, or how would you like a Japanese soldier for a sweetheart, under the letter-writing rules that prevail in the Japanese army?

No long, loving letters to the girl left behind, no homesick walls to parents, no appeals to persons in authority; no criticisms or complaints about the army administration—no communication at all, except a stilted little printed note like this, signed with a rubber stamp:

"This card will tell you that I am well, and actively engaged in the war. It is impossible to tell you where I am, or where I am doing. Yours, lovingly."

"Togo Takita."

That does not make a fascinating love letter, does it? But it is the most romantic effusion Japanese soldiers are permitted to send from the field.

A rubber stamp with his name, and the printed forms, are supplied each man. He is not allowed to write an additional line, and the chances are he has no pen, ink, nor pencil, with this mode of communication none would be needed. Whenever the mail goes he makes use of this set form to inform his friends and relatives that he is still alive and well.

A machine-made letter of this sort can certainly be of no value to the enemy if intercepted. Nor can it harm the government's authority in any way. Its constant recurrence sets home fears for the soldier's safety at rest, too.

Nevertheless, it is a pretty poor substitute for the bulky and ardent effusions Uncle Sam's soldier boy sent home from Cuba and the Philippines. Its entire contents wouldn't weigh much beside just the first three words of an American love letter from the battlefield or camp ground. It would take fifty such poor little missives to balance the mere signature of one of those letters from the Spanish war.

Poor little Japs! Not to have the comfort of pouring out his feelings to some woman-eyed "her"—not to know the cheer of hugging her billet-doux close in his khaki blouse—does the Jap soldier wear khaki?—when bullets whizz around his doughty little head?

And three poor little Japanese sweetheart, to be denied even the satisfaction of weeping over her lover's signature for who wants to weep over a rubber stamp?

It must be pretty hard to be a Japanese soldier, or a Japanese soldier's lady love.

Religious Fervor.

Tess—Mrs. Stiles appears to have become quite religious; she attends church regularly now.

Jess—Yes; she's praying for a cold and early winter.

Tess—Well, well! What's the idea?

Jess—She had a birthday last month you know, and her husband gave her a sealskin sash.—Philadelphia Press.

Matrimonial Bliss.

"Is your daughter happily married, Mr. Cashleigh?"

"Oh, my yes! She and her husband are both devoted to their clubs and often don't see each other for weeks at a time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Which is Worse?

"A French savant (says borrowing is a disease," remarked Mifflin.

"Yes," replied Birkine, "and he might have added that lending is insanity."—Chicago News.

At the Mothers' Congress.

"Do you know my baby actually screamed yesterday when he saw me?"

"Yes. They are likely to be shy of strangers."—Life.

Making it Useful.

"What in the world are you doing with a phonograph, Harkeer? Thought you hated them?"

"I do; but we use this one to keep the neighbors away when we don't feel like entertaining."—Philadelphia Record.

The Way of a Flaid.

"She's still waiting for the prince."

"Then who are those young fellows I see with her from time to time?"

"Merely men at arms."—Indianapolis News.

The animals and birds had been taken into the ark, and Noah was about to haul in the plank when his wife hastily interposed.

"How about the fish, Noah?" she said. "Are you going to leave them out?"

"The fish?" he exclaimed. "That's just like a woman. Do you think the fish will drown? Suppose you go and look after the cooking, madam: I'll attend to the live stock."—Chicago Tribune.

"Gracious! It's an awful muddy walk this evening, isn't it?" said Mr. Backbitz on the way home from the Longshore station.

"Yes," replied Subbaba, "but I rather like it. We're right in a new door mat the other day, and I was wanted to see how it works."—St. Louis Republic.

Book—"Did you enjoy your trip west?"

Cook—"Er—somewhat. I had my wife with me."—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

She Would.

"Marie, will you marry me?"

The speaker was a young man of about twenty-seven summers and possibly twenty-four winters.

"How can that be?" you ask.

Easy enough. He had spent three years in Florida and missed the winters.

As he leaned forward, filled with yearning and with so much earnestness that he snugged a suspender button, his ears attuned to catch her lightest word, there came up dark misgivings in his heart such as fill a man's mind when he sits down to a plate of hash in a ten cent restaurant.

The question had not been asked in the same calm, offhand manner that he might have said to the grocer: "What is the price of that head of cabbage?" but his very soul went forth in the questioning, and his strong frame trembled like a billboard in a cyclone.

Would the answer be yes or no?

For months his courage had been taking physical culture exercises for this ordeal, and now the fateful moment had arrived. One word would mean either happiness and millinery bills or desolation and the long, weary search for a new girl.

Not for a moment did he dream that she would take as long in replying as he had taken in asking, nor was he wrong.

"Will I marry you?" she said slowly her great eyes growing softer and her gum smacking the opportunity for a moment's rest.

"What do you suppose I have been letting you fool around here two winters for, burning up coal that cost money? I surely will if I ever get a chance, but if you are as slow about setting the date as you were about asking the question I may be too old by that time to take much interest in such matters."

He had found out what he had been longing to know.

He had also secured a slight foretaste of married life, only he didn't know it.

A Confidence.

"I sometimes feel," bitterly ruminated the wife of the great poet to her sister, "that I would have been happier with an organ-grinder. Then we could, at least, praise the hat around unabashed."

The pride that goes with great gifts too often walks hand in hand with starvation to satisfy an ordinary woman. —From the New Orleans Picayune.

His Choice.

"What would you rather, have an auto or its equivalent in money?"

"An auto."

"Why?"

"Because your money goes fast and then you haven't got it, but an auto goes fast and you still have it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Personal Knowledge.

"Papa," asked the little boy, "what does this conscience money I hear about sometimes look like?"

"I suppose it looks like other money, my son," replied the assistant cashier in the Treasury Department. "I never saw any."—Chicago Tribune.

Some are Born Great.

Fuddy—Billings has a very high opinion of himself.

Duddy—I should say he had! As Shakespeare says, "Some men are born great, some grow greater as they grow older, and some never find out how little they are."—Boston Transcript.

Strange Combination.

"I am having some work done by a lady dentist."

"Is it possible for any one to be a dentist and a lady?"

Would Keep Guessing.

"She is a conundrum to me. I cannot make her out."

"Going to give her up then?"

"Not unless I have to."

Sweet Affection.

"Dear me," said the proud mother, "what nice affection! You seem so anxious to kiss your baby brother."

"Yes'm," replied Tommy, smacking his lips, "he has jam on his cheeks."—Chicago News.

She Ought to Know.

"But are you sure that he loves you alone?"

"Well, I'm sure he loves me when we're alone."—Philadelphia Press.

Bruce D. Rice, cotton broker, tells the following story of a former supreme court justice of Tennessee, Mr. Rice's native state:

"The democrats were assembled in state convention at Nashville and were engaged in the organization of the supreme court who had partaken quite freely of that beverage which makes Lincoln county famous got the floor and proceeded to discuss the organization. Naturally his reasoning was not clear, and one of his friends, in a loud whisper, said to him: 'Sit down, judge. You don't know the difference between temporary and permanent. You're drunk!'"

"With an effort the judge steadied himself and with fine scorn replied: 'Yes, I'm drunk. Thash temporary. You're a blamed fool. Thash permanent.'"—N. Y. Times.

The story is told of a convict who had a rat for a pet in his cell. A visitor in the prison remarked, "Ah, you have a rat, I see?"

"Yes," replied the convict, "I feeds him every day. I think more of this rat than any other living creature."

"That proves," said the visitor sentimentally, "that there's some good impulse if you can only find it. How came you to take such a fancy to the rat?"

"Coz he bit the warden," replied the convict cheerfully.—Green Bag.

The Brighton (England) Aquarium has forty-one tanks and is 716 feet long by 100 feet wide. It is the largest in the world.

The density of relative population of Cuba is nearly the same as that of the United States.

Some men are helplessly dishonest—especially when they get up in the middle of the night to rob themselves.

Fable of the Girl Who Wanted a Man's Privileges.

A Pert Drummer who made a Practice of going about the Country Breaking Hearts Met with a Simple Rustic Maiden, who was apparently unacquainted with the Ways of the World, and began to feed Fairy Tales into her Delicate Pink Ear.

As the Drummer had met with a Likely Rumor that Afternoon, which had Whispered to him that the Girl was Worth about Half a Million, he began to use in Earnest the Arts which he had Acquired While Practicing on Other Girls.

After speaking of his Fine Family, Consisting of a Proud, Aristocratic Mother and a Father composed of Three Parts Money and One Part Amiability, he lowered his voice and drifted around Toward the Point.

Buffed Out from among all of the High Sounding Words he had Ever Heard that Point seemed to be that She was the One Little Ray of Sunshine that was Needed to make his Life Complete.

"Mr. Dubbe," she said softly, looking up into his Face with Her Large, Innocent Eyes, "It is Indeed Kind of You to Suggest Such a Thing, and if you can Accept the Conditions I see no Reason why we cannot be Engaged. I always Like to be Frank, so there will be no Hard Feelings Later On."

"Name Them," he said, with a Smile of Confidence. "No conditions that you would impose could be Too Hard."

"Very well, then," she replied, Modestly Dropping her Eyes. "I am Ringed to three Drummers Already, and if you can Make Dues that do not Interfere with the Others I see no Reason why you should not be the Fourth."

Moral: The Modern Woman Insists on the Same Privileges for Herself that Men takes for Himself.

Surface Observation.

The remarks made by a countryman when he gets his first view of the ocean are not always remarkable for depth and appropriateness.

A stroller on the beach of a Massachusetts seaport overheard the opening remarks of a farmer and his wife who had come from northern New Hampshire, as he subsequently learned from their conversation:

"Well, I feel to be glad we've come, William," said the woman, with a sigh of pleasure, turning from the sea to face her spouse. "Would you ever have believed there was such a sight of water in one place in this world?"

"No, I wouldn't," returned William. "And when you consider that we can't see any but what's on top, it's all the more astonishing." Sarah, now ain't it?"

The Rattlesnake Philosopher.

"Life is just accordin' to the way you take it," said the Georgia philosopher. "Poison is as wholesome as honey, if you just know how to manage it. For instance, this mornin' I ate roasted rattlesnake fer breakfast."

"Roasted rattlesnake?"

"Yes, sir! Jest you ketch a good, fat rattlesnake, out of his coil, an' chop his head off 'fore he knows, then chicken ain't in it! The whole world might be livin' on the fat of the land if it only knowed how!"

A Family Name.

The teacher of a country school asked his pupils one day if any of them could tell him who John of Arc was.

"The question was followed by profound silence. Some of the pupils stared at the teacher and some turned and stared at one another as if seeking the information in the faces around them.

Finally a boy burst out with: "Oh, yes, I know—she was Noah's wife."—Lippincott's.

One, But Two.

"At last, darling," said the happy man in the new clothes after he had settled with the minister, "we are really and truly one—one forever."

"Theoretically, yes," rejoined the blushing bride; "but from a practical standpoint it will be advisable to continue ordering oysters for two."—Chicago News.

Parental Training.

Smith—How old is your son, Jones?

Jones—He'll be twenty-one to-morrow.

Smith—He's certainly a credit to you.

Jones—Well, he ought to be. I spent fifteen years in bringing him up and six more in calling him down.—Chicago News.

Just His Luck.

"I long to go about doing good," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Don't hang back on my account," replied Mr. Henpeck wearily. "I know of a woman who will come to take care of the children for her board and clothes."

The she stared up and wouldn't go.—Chicago Record Herald.

Understood.

Picture Dealer—The artist died before he was thirty.

Mrs. Greenback—Why, I thought you said he was an "old master."—Boston Post.

The Day After.

Too much of joy is sorrow,
That's what the people say.
When too much mirth you borrow
The bill comes in next day.

Some families have everything and still have nothing.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under its personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Lightning never strikes twice in the same place principally because the same place isn't there.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The number of persons employed in the mining of the coal in England and Wales is 325,401.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she cannot be, for they make her feel like no other person.

A former Columbia instructor has just written a book in forty days while sailing.

Must not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Menstric, King of Achesina, is in poor health and aging rapidly.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

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Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwest States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

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